



SHOW ME

By C. A. VOIGHT.
(Copyright, 1919, by The B. T. Co.)



EVERY ONE RECOMMENDS A SPECIAL DIET—



— BUT
SHOW ME
THE MAN
WHO KEEPS
"EM

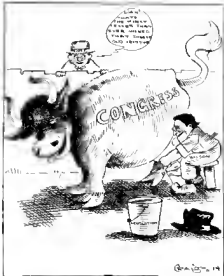


C. A. VOIGHT



• (the above which some scholars might even see as)

[Fig. 10]



CRAIG - DAILY MONPAREIL



MacKINNEY, in Cape Times, Cape Town

The Admiral of the "Mine"

Von Wilhelm was an Admiral bold,
The German's pride was he,
And he cried, "I'll reign on the rolling main,
As soon the world will see."
And as he paced his quarter deck,
And look'd o'er the misty tides,
He saw Old England like a speck

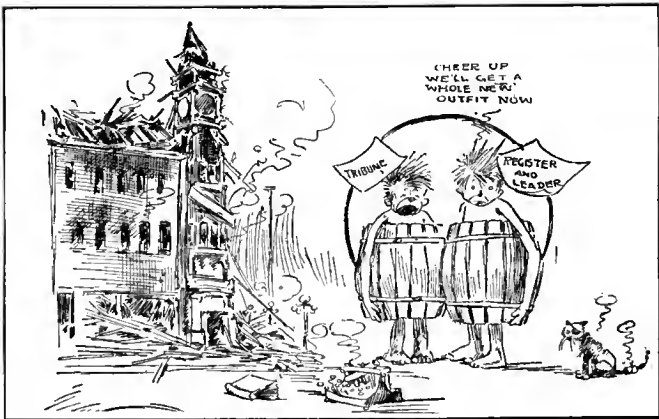
And he shook his fist and cried.
"I've a MINE at the mast!" said he.
"For a MINE is the sign for me,
That the world may know
I'll send below
All ships on the mighty sea."
—"The Admiral's Broom," adapted.



WILL DYSON, in *London Daily Mail*

WONDERS OF SCIENCE

This remarkable drawing by Will Dyson, "the cartoonist of revolt," is one of a collection by that artist recently placed on exhibition at the Leicester galleries, London. It is said to be the largest cartoon ever published in Great Britain, having been given an entire page in the *Daily Mail*.



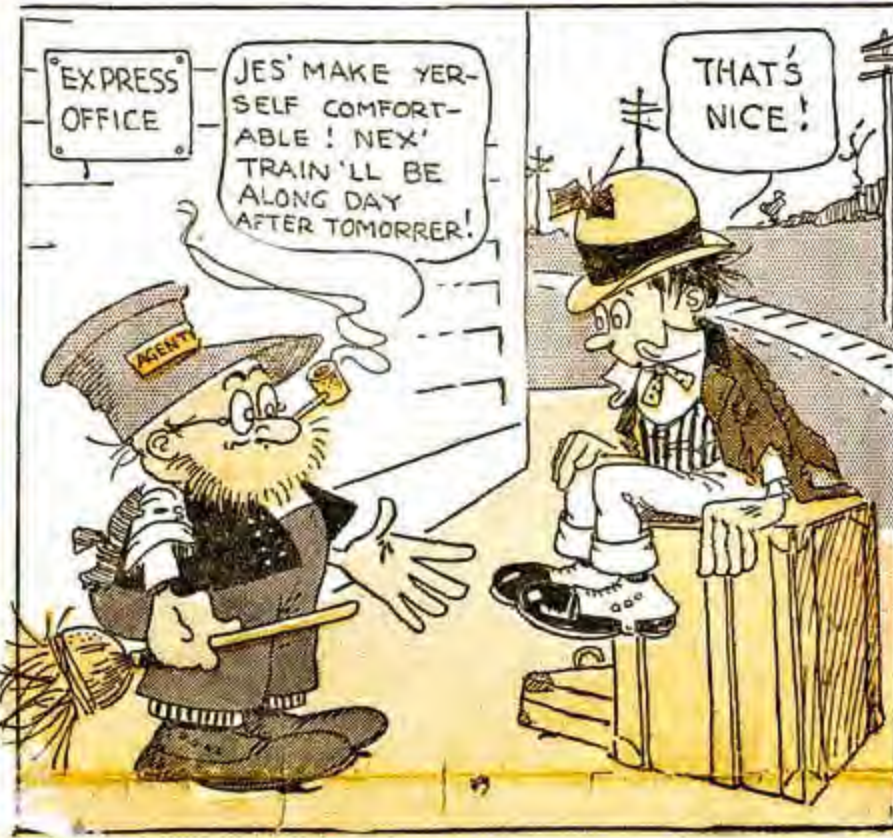
HOW IT FEELS TO BE BURNT OUT

Drawn by Darling of the Des Moines Register and Leader the day following the destruction of the newspaper plant by fire.



BUSHNELL, is Clearest Three-Star

- OBLIGING OLIVER -



AFTER DARK



Wise Sayings by Wise Fools

DON'T BE A QUITTER

Some folks go into their work with a vim
And carry it through 'till the end;
They stick to it hard and never give in,
Nor quit from the duties they tend.
There are others who never will put a job through —
Their brains are always for sale;
They'll quit and not finish, they'll "stall and they'll stew,"
Quite forgetting a word that's called fail.
So, try to work harder and put the thing through —
Don't be a quitter whatever you do,
If you find you must stop and can't stick it cut
And thluk Fate has planned you the loss of the bout.
Just work that much harder and show her a few;
But don't ever quit — it's all up to you.

—DOW WALLING.



US

We are not little Freshmen,
We are not one of them.
We are not the petty Juniors,
For we are worthy men.
We are not the haughty Seniors,
Their proudness never won,
But just happy Sophomores,
Of the year 1-9-2-1.

—LINDA COLLINS.



WILLIAM F. HANNET

Pi Beta Phi



Healey, Staudinger, Riley, Krebs, Schroeter, Hager, Philipson, Woods, Cann, M. Meyer, Orear, Herman
Jewett, Richardson, McFarland, Anderson, Dubuque, Petring, Stifel, Loy, Leiber, Barnidge, Wiggins, Hope,
Steele

A. Meyer, Lincoln, Burgee, Burbach, Bradshaw, Madill, Engel

Sororities

LES MISERABLES

The Famous Novel in Pictures



Jean Valjean, a peasant of Belle Meuse, in France, supported the mother of his mother, a woman with seven children. He worked hard, but starvation was never far from the little group. During the severe winter of 1795 he was driven to desperation and he stole a



loaf of bread. Jean Valjean was arrested for the theft of the bread and given a sentence. And, before a justice judge he was sentenced to five years' hard labor in the galleys for the "crime." After four years of terrible imprisonment on the convict ship he escaped, but was recaptured soon after.



His attempt at escape brought him an extension of the sentence of three years. Three times after that he tried to get away and each time was brought back to the galleys to receive additional punishment. When he was finally released in 1815 he had served nine-



teen years—for stealing a loaf of bread! Free at last, Jean Valjean was filled with hate against society. This hatred was increased as he moved from town to town, for he had to present his convict's passport in each village. The inn would not shelter him and no one would give him work.

LES MISERABLES

The Famous Novel in Pictures



To Jean Valjean's amazement the bishop confirmed his story and gave him his only remaining piece of silver, saying, "Here are your candlesticks—take them!" Jean Valjean's head was in a whirl; but as he walked down the road he tried to understand



the bishop's generosity. Jean Valjean arrived at the village of Montfermeil-Mar while a great fire was in progress in the town house. He dashed into the house at the risk of his life and saved two children. After that, no one thought to ask for his passport. He became known as "Father Madeleine."



He grew in favor with the town's people, especially after he had invented a method of improving the manufacture of black glass trinkets, the town's chief industry, and made himself and the entire community rich. Finally he was appointed mayor, as a mark



of confidence. Two people seemed to resent his popularity. One was Javert, the inspector of police, who had a vague suspicion he had seen him as a convict. The other was an old man named Fauchelevent. One day Fauchelevent was pinned under his cart, which was crushing him to death.

Picture rights, 1934, by

NEXT

KOMISAROW AND GALLMEYER



AND BOB ANDERSON THE LUCKY STIFF?.....HE'S GOING TO BE THE CARDINAL'S BAT-BOY....AND DUMB DOG SAYS, "TO GET BATTED AROUND, I SUPPOSE?"



THEY SAY - CHESTER BRIGGS IS GOING INTO THE ARMY.... AS A K.B.

JIMMY NICHOLS, WE SUPPOSE IS GOING TO TURN OUT A PIANO MOVER.



JAMES HENNON TWO MONTHS AFTER VACATION SICK FROM SMOKING ONE OF THE CIGARS, HE ROLLED IN FATHER'S FACTORY.



PAUL SCAWARTZ IS GOING TO BE A DOG CATCHER..... WE WONDER IF HE WILL WORK FOR HIS FATHER.

EVY MORTON HAS SUCH FONDNESS FOR PINS THAT SAE IS GOING INTO THE ARMY TO GET DECORATED.



ART RICHARD, ENCOURAGED BY HIS PRACTICE IN THE SENIOR PLAY, IS WORKING, POSING AS A WOODEN INDIAN IN FRONT OF SCHULTE'S.

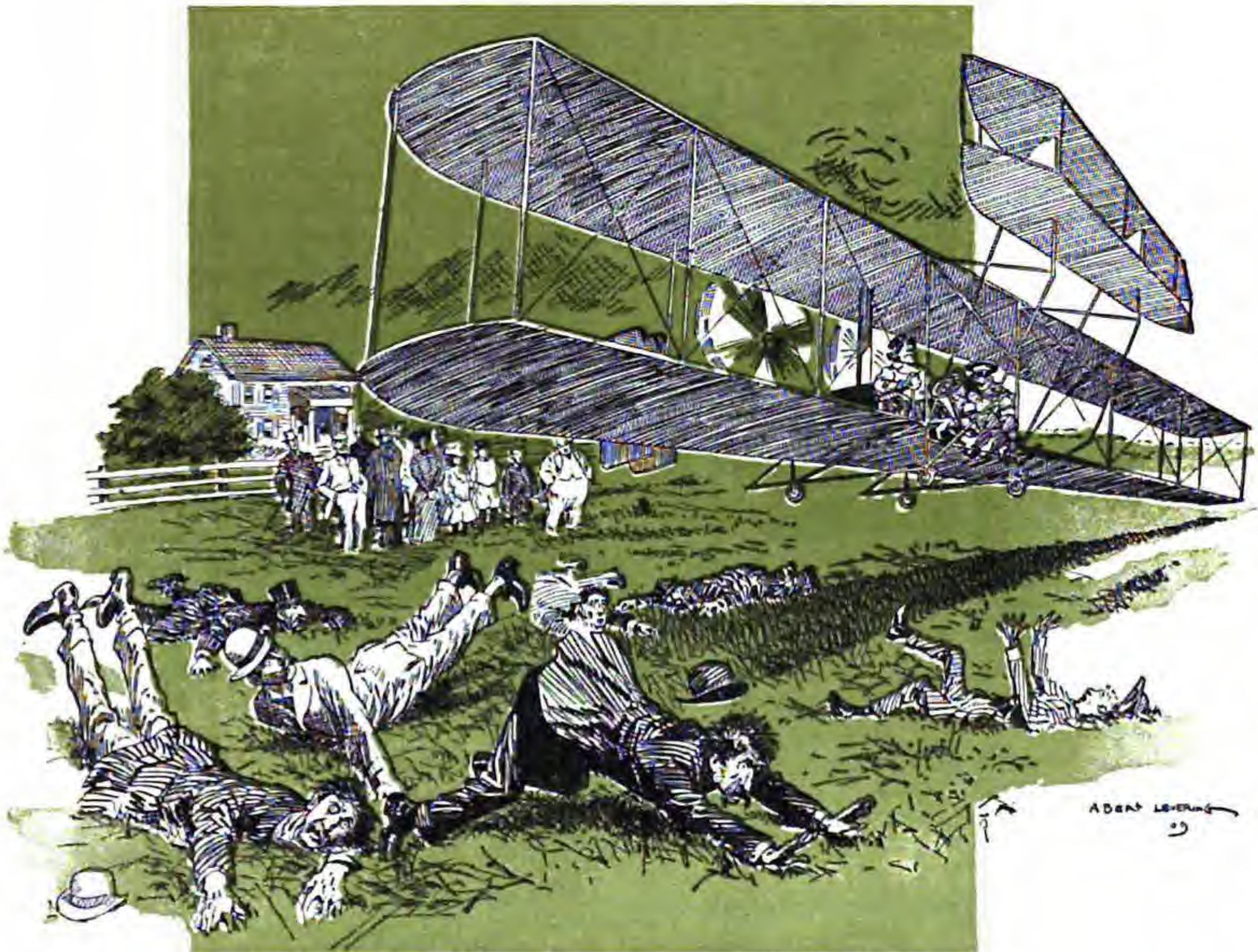
HOLD YOUR OWN WILL SEE YOU NEXT!



AND JOHN YOUNG WORE HIS PARAMOUNT UNIFORM SO SWELL, THAT HE'S NOW GENERAL IN A S.A. ARMY.







"INSTANTLY ALL THE CITIZENS ON THAT SIDE LAY DOWN, FLAT."

VOL. XXXVI

NUMBER 12

McCALL'S MAGAZINE

THE QUEEN OF FASHION

AUGUST
1909



*More Than
A Million
Circulation
Every Month*

FIVE CENTS A COPY. FIFTY CENTS A YEAR

THE McCALL COMPANY, PUBLISHERS, 236 TO 246 WEST 37TH STREET, NEW YORK

A Four-Cylinder White Elephant

By George Fitch

Illustrations by Albert Levering

WHEN Sadie and I were married a couple of years ago—which is a long time in this marry-in-haste-and-repent-right-away land—we didn't belong to the automobile class, nor the "When I was in Europe" class, nor even in the "Don't you find a maid troublesome" class. Bless you, no. I was a humble young piano salesman with \$150 a month and prospects which positively couldn't be cashed for groceries, theater tickets, or taxi-cab fares.

If you want to know what comes next below zero,

take a \$150 pay check and try to split it into house rent, grocery bills, furniture installments, new clothes, gas bills, and commutation in a tolerably nifty suburb of Chicago. The answer comes out nothing, minus about \$5.65 every month.

The first year we were married I was nothing but a flag-station for my money. If I could stop it on its way through the family long enough to make sure that the cashier hadn't taken \$2.50 out for flowers for the president's mother's funeral I was lucky. Three years before, when I had emerged from one of those colleges where you get your education while you wait (on a restaurant table), a hundred a month looked so big to me that I wondered if I would get time after the day's work was over to pack away my savings in barrels in the cellar. But then that's what marriage does to you.

There I was, drawing 150 full-sized dollars a month and wondering every day as I walked to the station whether it would capsize our finances if I were to buy a five-cent cigar. I felt like a successful but unvarnished father who has to sit in the kitchen while daughter entertains the neighbors.

I had a good salary all right, but I wasn't wealthy enough to use any of it.

But I don't mean to say that I objected in the least. We were so

AN AUTOMOBILE IS A GOOD DEAL LIKE A BABY, ANYWAY.
THE FIRST COST IS ONLY A MINOR INCIDENT."



**Col. Henry Watterson, as Sketched by
Starrett**



VIDRO, In Grand Rapids Press

JANUARY

CARTOONS MAGAZINE

25 CENTS

"HERE
GOES!"



Google

Original from

EDWARD UNIVERSITY



Knatschke, in Paris



SPANGLER, in Montgomery Advertiser

"If this goes through," writes Spangler, referring to a bill before the Alabama legislature to abolish newspaper cartoons of public persons, "I may be looking your way for a job."



WEBSTER, in New York Globe

The Most Futile Thing in the World



BRIGGS, in New York Tribune

Kelly Pool—Blaming the Tools

"Web's" Jibe at Briggs and Briggs' Retort.



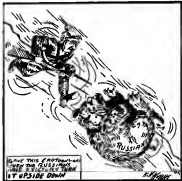
FITZPATRICK, in St. Louis Post-Dispatch

Now Behave



"Portraits in Mud," by James Montgomery Flagg

Charles Dana Gibson, John Wolcott Adams, and Irvin S. Cobb, as caricatured in clay by Mr. Flagg.
Published by courtesy of the Metropolitan Magazine.



When this cartoon is
seen the RUSSIAN
will be turned
IT UPSIDE DOWN

Knecht's Reversible Cartoon

ANOTHER PUNCH CARTOON PERSONIFIED



"Unconquerable," by Bernard Partridge



"Unconquerable," at the Hippodrome



HIS LADY FRIEND

What is Sylvia? What is she
That early every morning
You desert your family
And rush to see her, screaming
That once charmed me and maid

Are her playthings such a treat?
I will steal 'em from her;
Better than their use to me
My nose and hair all summer,
Save when he comes home to eat

O is she herself the one
And only real attraction
Has your little heart begun
To get that sort of notion?
Better wait a few years, son.





"This sketch will show," says Mr. Myers, "why I shadowed it."

"I DON'T WANT TO BUST
THE GAME BUT I'VE A
DATE FOR TWO WEEKS
FROM TONIGHT."

"LET'S PLAY STRAIGHT
THROUGH TO SEPT. 11TH.
AND WE'LL ALL QUIT."



THE DISCOVERY WILL NOT
EXACTLY IRRITATE POKER FIENDS

GENE
16



WIEDEMANN, in Colman's Weekly, Manila
Ho Jitout



HARRIS, in *Brooklyn Eagle*

No Backbone



A Cartoonist's Revenge—Drawn for This Zone San Francisco



HUT, in Sacramento for

"War Does Good"

The "Mason" cartoon to which the great inventor
took exception.



E. A. Bushnell as a Fisherman



EMS, in Chicago Tribune

**Merely an Optical Illusion, Uncle
Showing the "New" Uncle Sam as Portrayed by
Mr. King.**



VIRGIL, in Sydney Telegraph



"THAT'S Evans Bullhorn, a cousin of ma's by his first wife. He use t' keep a butcher shop down t' Peory and he was so strong he could throw down a steer. Oncet pa made a mistake talkin' t' Evans. Evans was a-braggin' 'bout how he could rattle, and pa ups and says, 'Huh! you couldn't throw nothin' but a fit,' he says. Say! it never took less 'n two doctors t' fix all th' things about pa that was broke.

"Still, Evans is most awful clumsy, too. One time when he was t' our house he knocked off a real clumy vase of ma's and broke it and his wife says, 'Evans Bullhorn, th' next time I take you anywheres I'll crate yuh!' she says. Pa kep' a piece of that vase for a long time. 'Pore feller suffer,' he called it.

"Turn over."



"WHY, how d'do, Mrs. Miggs? Come right on in. Ma's just run over t' Smith's a minute t' borruh some thread and some m'lasses and a couple uh sags. Aw! yes, come on—she'll be right back. Let's see: S'pose we set on th' sofa and I'll show yuh th' album, so's yuh'll kinda begin t' know some of our folks. We like t' be real neighborly and make new folks feel t' home. Therel now we're fixed.

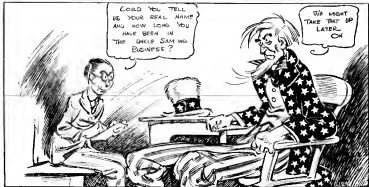
"This here first one's ma when she was little. Ain't she cute? Her Uncle Seth kep' a store up t' Davenport and he give her them furs. Real mink, I think it was.

"Turn over."



COULD YOU TELL
US YOUR REAL NAME
AND HOW LONG YOU
HAVE BEEN IN
THE SHOE SAMING
BUSINESS?

WE MIGHT
TAKE THAT UP
LATER...
OH







A "labeled" cartoon by Darling, in the Des Moines Register and Leader. It is this type of cartoon that the Chicago Tribune evidently takes exception to.



Fred Myers and His Medical Advisers



Webster Gets Back Fever upon Meeting One of
Harry Payne Whitney's Chickens



"The thrill that comes once in a lifetime."

Webster's cartoon of himself in a moment of great exaltation.



MUSKIELE, in Chestnut Tree, Star

In the Stone-Brake Age



CLUBB, in *Rochester Herald*

George (State Committeeman Aldridge): "Don't get scared, Hi; it's only me."

Hi (Mayor Edgerton): "Gosh! I thought it might be those research fellows coming again."

One of Clubb's cartoon bombs in the recent Rochester municipal campaign.



Reception of the New York Herald Funny Men



Copyright, John T. McCutcheon

MCCUTCHEON, in Chicago Tribune

**The Lad Whose Mother Did Not Raise Her Boy to
Be a Soldier**



Don L'Herminier

Hunt, the Mexican Communist, in the Trenches



R. C. Paullert ("Woodrow") as President Wilson's Double

Mr. Paullert, who is now in residence, was the merry mascot of El Diario, Mexico City, the Los Angeles Times, and the San Francisco Daily News



WESTERMAN, in Ohio State Journal

Three Moods of President Wilson as Sketched from Life by Harry Westerman

NOW COME ON
AND MAYBE
I WILL INTRO-
DUCE YOU TO
SOCIETY

ACCENTED

YEH! I GET
THE GENERAL
IDEA - BUT
WHO'S GONA
INTRODUCE
YOU?

FRED
MYER

Fred Myer Introduces a New Comic Character



FAY-KING
DETROIT POST



**EDWINA DUNN, in Columbus Saturday Weather
Adrift and Handicapped**

THE EAGLE MEN WERE
DECIDEDLY UNCOMFORTABLE.



Zee and His Partner as Movie Warriors



The Great Election Scene

Here, the Brooklyn Eagle artist, is seen in the foreground to the left.

Facing him is the Eagle's special writer.



The Young-Lady-Across-the-Way's Toy Spaniel in
Cartoon and Life. "The Most Cartooned
Doggie in America."

HIS FIRST MUSTACHE



CHAPIN, in St. Louis Republic

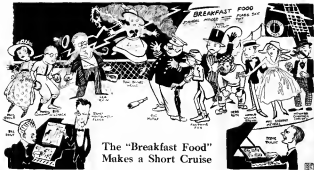
D. R. Fitzpatrick Breaks into the Big League



BERNARD PARTRIDGE. In Punch, © London

JOE'S DISCOMFORTER

Uncle Sam (to Joe): "Say, patriarch, they tell me you hold the world's record for patience. Well, we claim to have got a man here that can knock the spots off you!"



The "Breakfast Food" Makes a Short Cruise



Berryman, Cartooned by Himself

WELL, WELL,
WELL, HE, TRUE,
WHAT BRINGS
YOU TO
WASHINGTON?

JUST HERE
TO

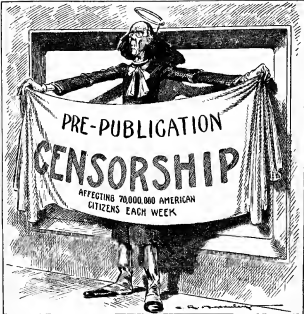
ON
NO
11



YOU BRING ME HERE!! THE
MONEY SENT YOU UP HERE TO GET
ACTION, BUT ALL YOU'VE DONE IS
ATTEND SOCIETY MEETINGS AND
SEND A FEW PACKAGES OF CIGARS
SENT TO THE FARMERS!



Condé's "Evening True" Cartoons, the Modification
of Which has Been the Subject of Litigation



MACAULEY. In New York Motion Picture Weekly

"Hollower than thou!"

Mr. Macaulay has launched a cartoon campaign against moving picture censorship, of which the above is the first shot.



THE
WORLD'S MOST
FAMOUS GUY
CHARLES CHAPLIN
IN NEW YORK.

AND CHARLES
CHAPLIN FROM
A SCENE IN
CONTRAST.



WESTERMAN, in Ohio State Journal

This Funny Old World



Copyright, John T. McCutcheon

McCUTCHEON, in Chicago Tribune

The Double Standard

IN BELGIUM



HELP

FOR HUNGARY, CZECHOSLOVAKIA, POLAND, GERMANY, ITALY, AND OTHER
EUROPEAN COUNTRIES, INCLUDING BELGIUM, WHICH ARE
UNDER NAZI OCCUPATION

Look Margaret's New Paper for the Belief in
Belgian Food



CARTER REVIVES A DAVENPORT CARTOON

He's good enough for me

He's good enough for all



Reub Goldberg Holds the Mirror Up to Nature
From a drawing made for the St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

WATERING A SAW HORSE

WHOA
BOY



E.H.P.
D.K.W.

DAVE FATTY for Chicago Tribune

"Light Occupations" No. 1004



The Cover Page of Zir's New Book



If Golf were Played Like Kelly Pool.
From Briggs' new book of golf cartoons.



Getting the Drop on Brinkerhoff

A group of Bella-Flores clones ambushing a popular cartoonist.

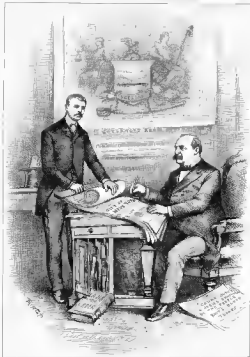


J. Campbell Cory—A Bacolic Pose



Just a Slap of Shadow Black for the Nose

Drawn by Russell Henderson.



WATSON'S WEEKLY. PUBLISHED BY WATSON & CO. 100 N. 10TH ST. PHILADELPHIA.



SHIPPER ^{AND} CARRIER

THE NATIONAL ILLUSTRATED TRAFFIC JOURNAL

AUGUST, 1923



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"TRAFFIC"

\$3.00 a Year

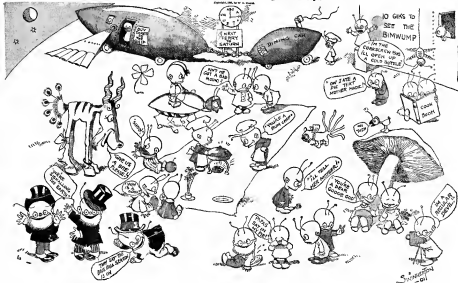
25 Cents a Copy

THE MARSOOZALUMS—A Funny Scene That Synopsists Saw Through a Telescope on the Planet Mars.



THE MARSOOLALUMS HOLD A PICNIC.

What Swinnerton Saw on Mars Through a Telescope.



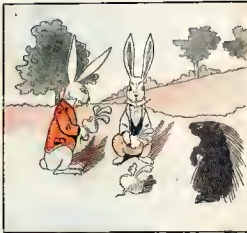
THE INQUISITIVE BUNNIES BEGIN THEIR TRAVELS



Two little Bunnies of tender years,
Short, fuzzy tails and big long ears.
Covetous adventures, as youngsters will be,
Made up their minds the world to see.



So they started out, with one or a sigh,
While the rooster crowed a last goodbye.
As old frog shouted, as he croaked in the mud,
"How about two inches, strike up the band!"



When lunch time came they and they'd done,
So invited a friendly porcupine.
"I don't think I care to come," said he,
"The blood, you'd make tooth-picks of me."



They next called on the tortoise-man.
But dropped their cards and began to shudder:
"It's growing late," the tortoise said,
"And snakes eat rabbits," so they fled.



"I'm getting tired," one Bunny said,
So they went to sleep in a tump bed.
And I hate to tell that when they awoke
They found their off of their beds.



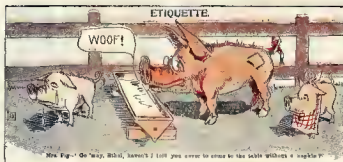
Said the end to the Bunnies, "Are you going far?
Then why not take the trolley car?
"We give transfers," said the man,
"To any 'toon' in animal land."

NEWS FROM ANIMAL LAND.



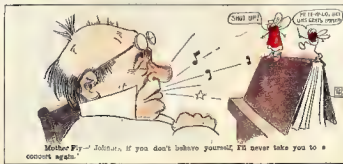
ANOTHER POLAR FIASCO.

Explorer Buns—"I never too late!" The pole's gone!



ETIQUETTE.

Mr. Pig—"Go 'way, Bitch, haven't I told you never to come to the table without a napkin?"



Mother Fly—"Johnnie, if you don't behave yourself, I'll never take you to a concert again."



HARD TO KEEP DOWN.

Dick—"Great Scott! What are you doing with that
"kiss in your back?"
Cross—"O, I have just swallowed Great Scott."

FLICKY FLIM THE FAKIR SELLS FALSE BEARDS~



FLICKY FLIM, THE FAKER; HE SELLS A MOUTH WASH.



SCIENTIFIC RESEARCHERS' GUN EXPERIMENT



"I have here a tremendous collection of chemicals"



"This ought to burn up at least once, but not in this way"



"And a brilliant explosion will result"



"Though I want to have a spectacular display"



"We will begin to work and try it now"



"Thank you"



"We will now look into the
mysteries of aerial navigation.
Picking ordinary wings upon
my staff—"

"That yellow makes upon my
feet I perceive is quite fitted
to give upon it—"

"Turning plane and fourth,
my body left space, as the
bird springs from earth—"

"Then lightly over the tops
of my feet, making a—"

"Glide of the tail, I hope
my feet, will give! The—"

"The most careful, looking
upward— Continued, you
will think you are not—"

THEY TRY TO MEND HULLIE'S EVIL WAYS AND INCIDENTALLY APPROPRIATE HIS APPLE





COMIC SECTION OF THE

St. Louis Star.

SUNDAY AUGUST 23 1932

THEY INSIST ON REFORMING CRYBARY WILLE.

OH! THOSE AWFUL GOODIE GOODIE SISTERS.

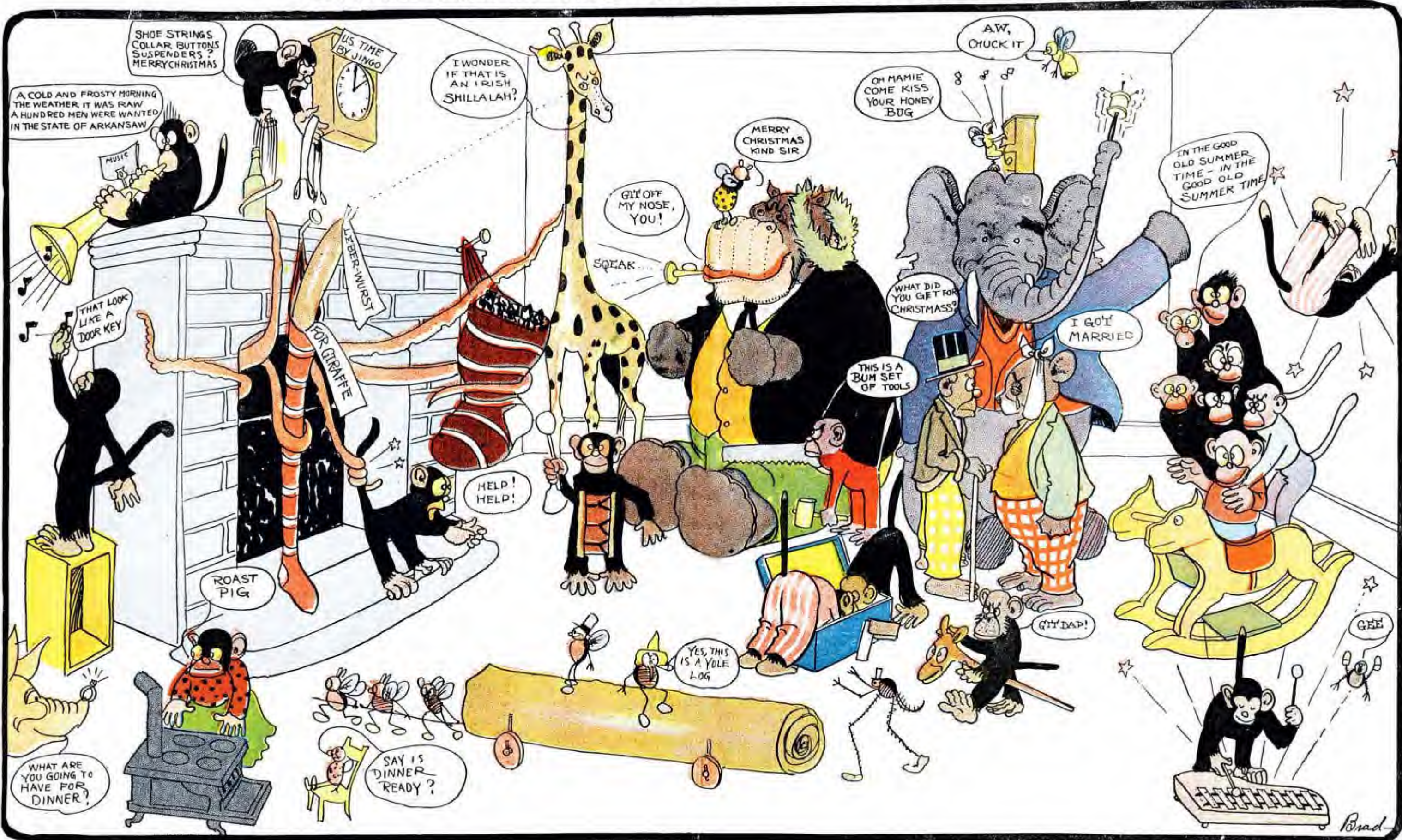
THIS TIME THEY EAT UP HIS TOOTHsome PEANUT CRUI.



A BOOMERANG OF AN INVENTION.



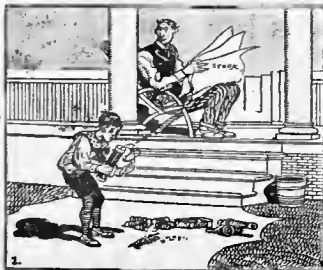
CHRISTMAS MORNING IN ANIMAL LAND.



A FORECAST OF THE "FOURTH."

In which the Child is Father to the Man.

By Albert Levering.



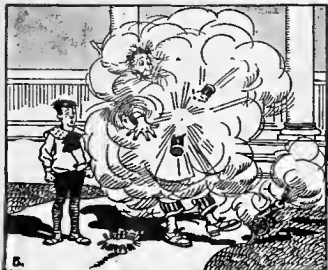
"Get what? That thing will go off and blow that boy's eyes out in another second—"

"Here! Don't you see that thing is just ready to explode!"

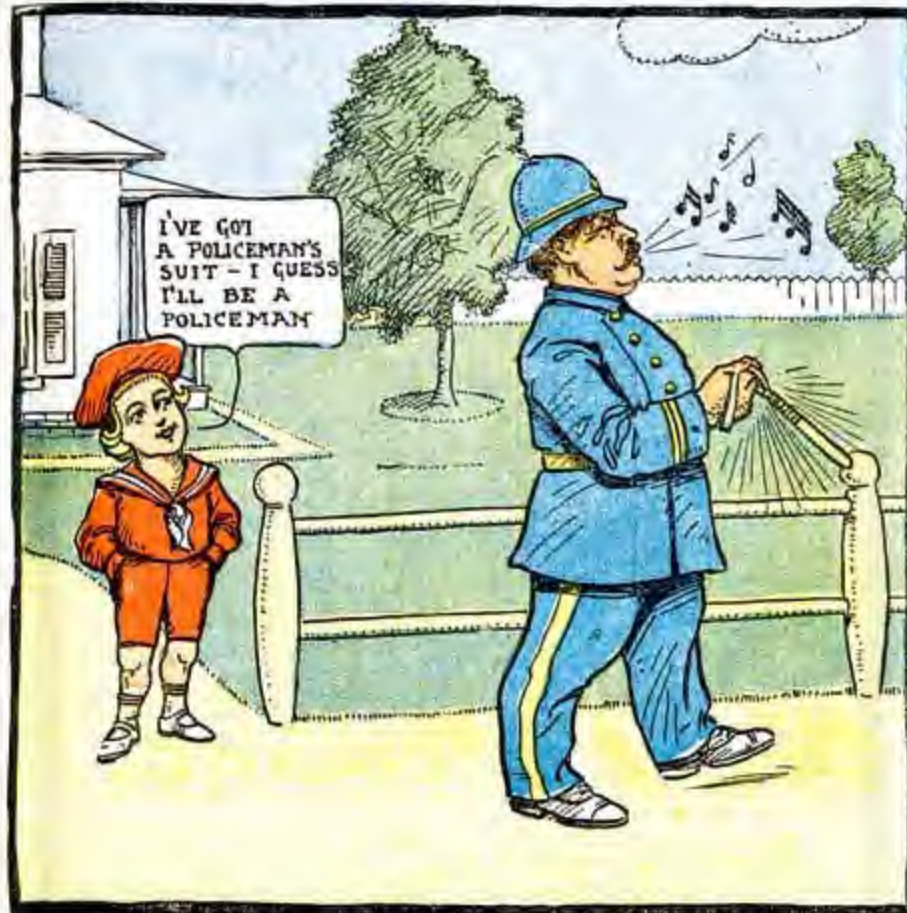


"Come at here! You don't realise the damage one of these—"

"Giant crackers—"



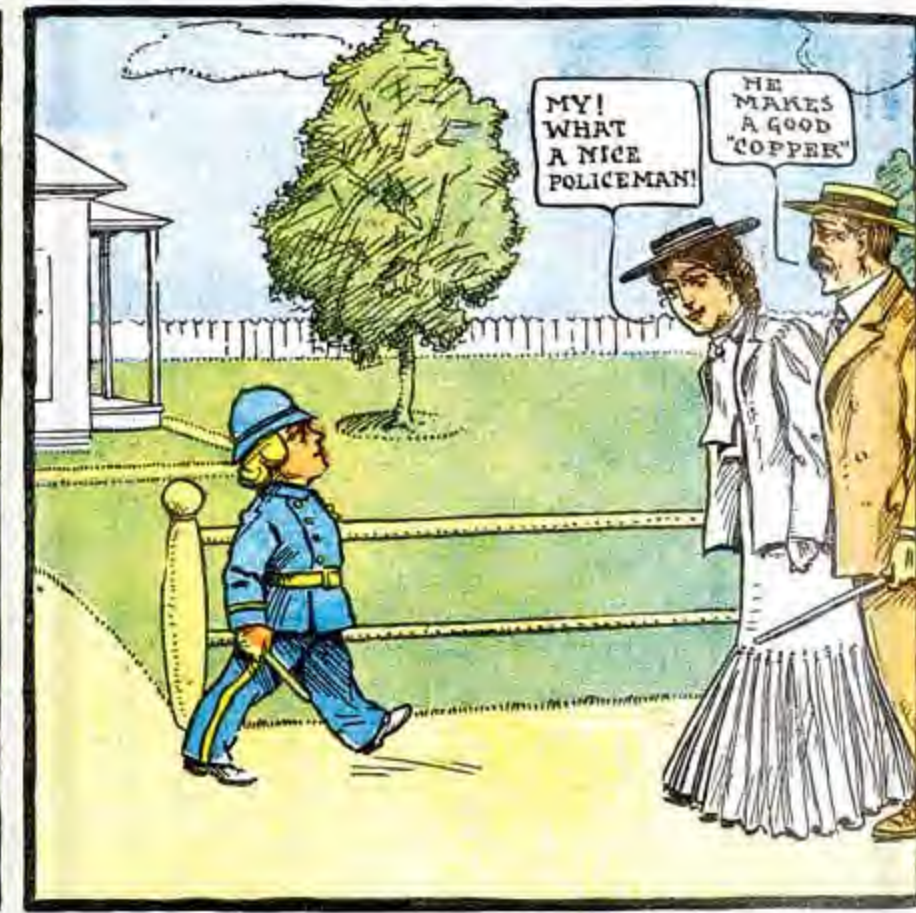
PRECIOUS PETER AS A POLICEMAN.



THE POLICEMAN PASSING THE HOUSE



GIVES PETER THE DESIRE TO BE ONE



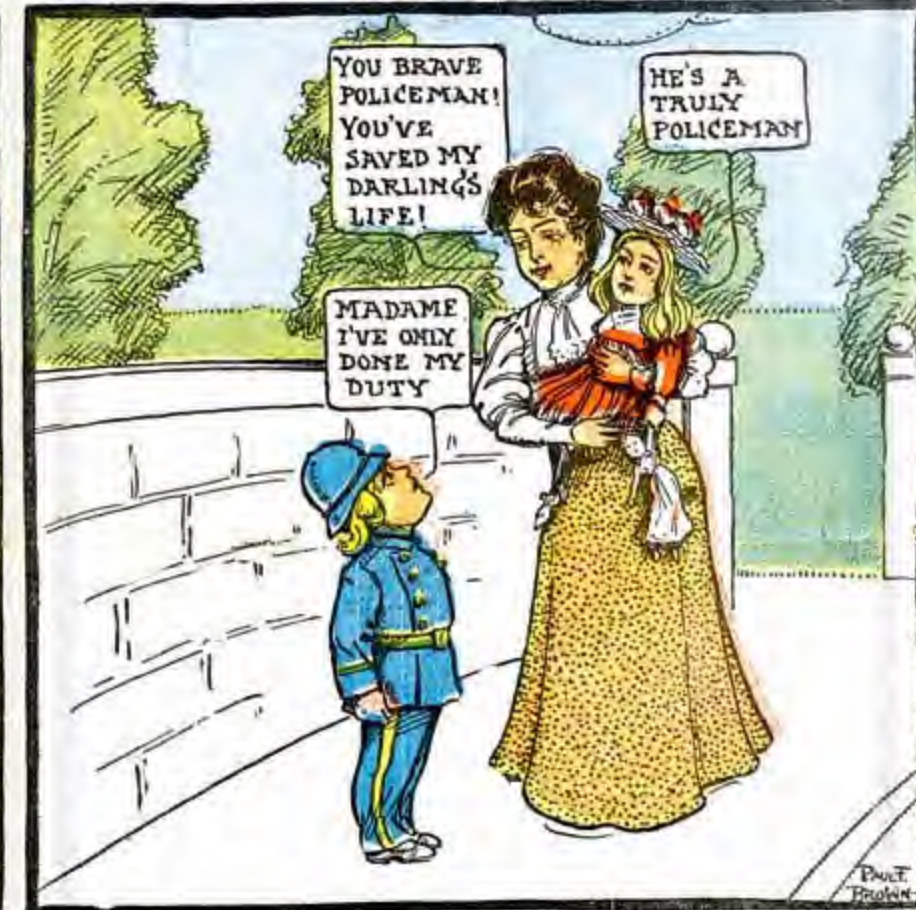
GOES ON DUTY AND IS MUCH ADMIRERD



A LITTLE GIRL GETS INTO DANGER



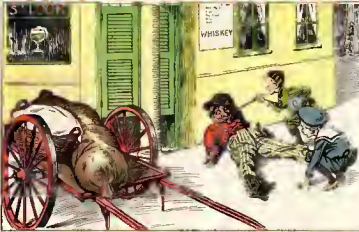
BUT IS RESCUED BY PETER



WHO BECOMES A REAL HERO

JULY 15, 1906.

A PRESENT FOR HIS WIFE FROM KARL AND FRITZ BY VICTOR SCHRAMM OF MUNICH.



Can a Rabbit Climb a Tree? Yes if Karl and Fritz are Around

Copyright 1906 by Tribune Company Chicago, Ill. and





THE Busyville Bees



Will Be in The Monitor Next
Saturday

A Series of Comics
That All Will Enjoy

Drawings
By
FLOYD
TRIGGS

× × × ×

Rhymes
By
M. L.
BAUM

× × × ×



Being Designed as
Comics of Course They
Are Funny, But Under-
neath Is an Instructive
Feature



CHILDHOOD DAYS OF MUTT AND JEFF DESCRIBED BY BUD FISHER, WHO CREATED FAMOUS CHARACTERS



Photo by Francis E. Price, Staff Photographer.

Cartoonist Lewis Gregg, of The Constitution; Bud Fisher, creator of Mutt and Jeff; Manager Hugh Cardoza, of the Forsyth, and Cartoonist A. W. Brewerton, of The Journal.

Old Doc Yak

Seligettes. Series No. 1

Introducing in unique animated cartoons,
the famous comic supplement character
"Old Doc Yak." Drawn by his creator,
Sidney Smith, through courtesy
of the Chicago Tribune.

NOTE.—"Old Doc Yak" is the first of a series of
distinctly novel releases which will make their appear-
ance from time to time under the title of Seligettes.



SIDNEY SMITH, the artist, incurs the displeasure of the Sunday Editor by his oft-repeated failure to report at the art room on time. A moving picture producer one morning applies for and obtains permission from the newspaper to reproduce in animated form their comic supplement character, "Old Doc Yak." The producer's requirements call for one thousand separate, carefully prepared original drawings from the pen of Artist Smith before noon of that day. The Sunday Editor rushes to the art room, but Smith has not shown up that morning. Along about noon the artist comes sauntering in very leisurely. The Sunday Editor, peeved at Smith's seeming indifference to newspaper office discipline, tells him of the work before him and that one thousand drawings must absolutely be finished inside of an hour. Smith offers to bet \$50 that he can accomplish the task. The Editor bets him that he can't and the stakes are placed in the hands of another artist. Then we see a close-up view of Smith's hand as it rapidly draws and inks in a face of the ever laughable goat. This face then comes to life and its contortions are wonderfully amusing. Next he draws a scene showing "Doc" standing in a room looking intently at a bee. The drawing suddenly comes to life and the antics of the pair are truly funny. Another scene shows an enlarged view of "Doc's" face after it has been stung by the bee. This and many other amusing and novel scenes are climaxed by the unique illusion which is secured in the final piece. Needless to say, Smith wins his bet and the art room takes a vacation for the afternoon while the money is spent.

On same reel with

A JOLT FOR THE JANITOR

Written by ROY L. McARDELL.

Produced by CHARLES FRANCE

CAST

YEN YENSEN.....	Maxwell Sargent
HILDA.....	Lylian Leighton
MR. BIG FAMILY.....	LaFayette McKee
MRS. BIG FAMILY.....	Rose Evans

A comical story of the Flannigan Flats, showing how the janitor got the worst of it when, through his carelessness, water came in through the roof and leaked from one flat to another.



SELIG

The OFFICIAL BULLETIN



Jan 13 1914
International
Circulation Managers
Association
Printed at Wichita Kansas

THE POPULAR ONES NOW





THE TRIBUNE CHILDREN'S PAGE



Say, Genevieve!
If we'd just try
We'd be great
poets by and by!



Like Dante we
should walk around
Our brows with
laurel circlets bound



And when we died
we'd each have name
And statue in the
Hall of Fame!



But s'pose folks
didn't buy our verse—
Just glory wouldn't
fill our purse!



In some old attic,
cold and bare,
We'd starve, hard
crusts our only fare!



Say, Genevieve!
If times were hard
It wouldn't pay to
be a bard!

THOUGH GLORY AND RENOWN ARE SWEET, ONE HAS TO HAVE ENOUGH TO EAT!



Some American neutrals.

LOUIS RAEMYKERS

4287-11



GASOLINE ALLEY—HOW ABOUT A MOTORCYCLE?

I HAVE HALF A NOTION TO
TRADE THE OL' BUS IN, BUT I
I DON'T KNOW WHETHER TO GET
A ROADSTER OR A SEVEN
PASSENGER

BILL, HOW MANY TIMES
HAVE YOU HAD THIS
CAR FULL? YOU'LL
FIND THAT 90
PERCENT OF THE
TIME A ROADSTER
IS BIG ENOUGH.
THAT'S WHAT
I'D GET

JUST THE SAME, BILL,
YOU'LL BE SORRY IF YOU
DO. YOU OFTEN WANT
TO TAKE A BUNCH.
WHEN YOU DO WANT
THE EXTRA SEATS YOU
WANT 'EM BAD A
ROADSTER IS A
SELFISH PROPOSITION

BELIEVE ME, BILL, IT'S A
ROADSTER FOR ME NEXT
TIME. EVERY TIME YOU
TAKE ANYBODY IN YOUR
CAR YOU'RE THE GOAT
THAT PAYS FOR THE LUNCH
AND THE REFRESHMENTS
AS WELL AS THE GAS
AND OIL NOT ANY
MORE FOR MINE!

HOW THAT'S A
SECRET AND
YOU MUSTN'T
BREATHE IT TO
A SOUL

O I
HEARD THAT
TEN DAYS
AGO

- KING



Meet The Beekins!

(The Only Daily Agricultural Comic Strip in the World)

PA and Ma and the Little Beekins are farm folks, moved by the same impulses, responding to the same sentiments as those living in the 117,000 farm homes where THE CORN BELT FARM DAILIES are welcomed each day.

¶ The Beekins are symbolic of every feature and every department entering into the make up of THE CORN BELT FARM DAILIES—edited from the farm viewpoint, for farmers.

Corn Belt

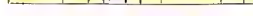
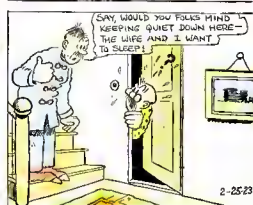
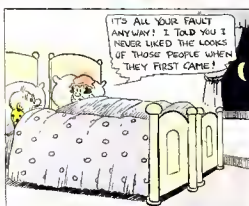
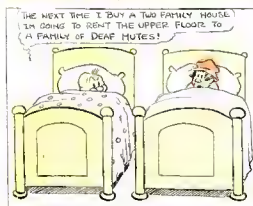
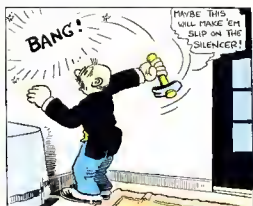
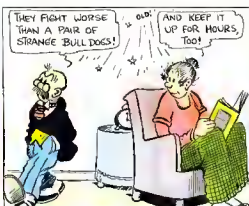


THOSE FOLKS

The Folks Upstairs Had Nothing On Them

By KEN KLING

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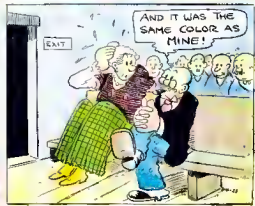
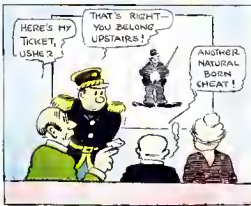
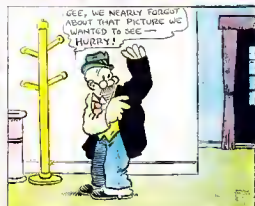
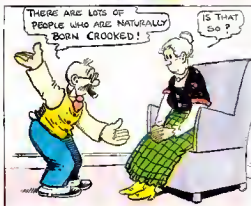




THOSE FOLKS

And Hiram Was the Third

By KEN KLING
Copyright, 1988 by
The Western Publishing Company



THE HISTORY OF MARRIAGE

(Adapted from
"A Short History of Marriage")

By EDWARD WESTERMARCK



The Central African pygmies are mostly monogamous, but Sir Harry Johnston explains that polygamy exists among these little people. Some pygmy chieftains have several wives, the precise number depending on the chief's wealth.



Among the privileges of the first or head wife among some hill tribes in India is that of being consulted by the husband when he wishes to take a second wife. One of the conditions is that the head wife show no signs of jealousy.



Said an Arabian sheik to Sir Samuel Baker, the explorer: "I have four wives. This one carries water; that one grinds corn; this one makes the bread; the last one does not do much, as she is the youngest, and my favorite."



Polygamy brings its troubles, even among the Eskimos. Nansen tells of the Greenlanders' superstitious belief that "whales, musk oxen and reindeer deserted the country because the women were jealous of their husbands."

Convent Girl Draws Caricatures of Film Notables of Hollywood

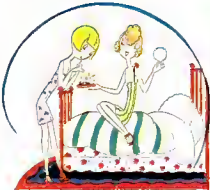


Hollywood is hailed as a notable caricaturist 14-year-old Cleantho Carr (above), lately come thither from an eastern convent. Three of her sketches are shown above: Conrad Veidt, at the upper right and Gloria Swanson and Dolores del Rio below.

Petty-June at College

The Diary of
 an American
 Co-ed

By the
 Brilliant
 Satirist
 Fish



FISH

MONDAY.

HONESTLY, I don't know what I'd do without this Diary. A girl has so many experiences and emotions and disappointments that are so intimate and old. For instance: Here I am! A week before Vacation, and then Loris Linger, who thinks she is Cleopatra and Helen of Troy rolled into one, has so many feet pine as I have. Oh, Diary, dear, we must get busy, we must be constructive.

FISH



TUESDAY

I'VE got busy and practical. I made out my list of prospects, and am talking them alphabetically. Jimmy Dubb was the first. I took him out to Lovett's Point. Alas! there he sat like a cove. All he would do was to eat my molasses candy and tell how much better his mother could make it, and how he missed her place on the Football Team because he looked apert. He was just like that.

FISH



THURSDAY.

GERALD was next on the list, so Gerald and I went out in the brilliant sunshine. Everything was lovely. Gerald was full of tenderness and poetry, and was so busy telling me how lovely my eyes were that we never noticed the rain storm coming. Gosh! how it poured!! Gerald got scared—told his lungs were weak, and he took most of my parasol, and blamed me for the weather, and went off and left me to get back on beat I could.

FISH



WEDNESDAY.

I FELT sure of Feeddy. He was a sure sport, and would give away his pet anywhere. When I suggested Lovett's Point, he came flying, but, oh, my! so did he pocket flash. He really got so outrageous, so personal, that I had to be quite reserved with him, and at the last I had to fly. Feeddy is off.

FRIDAY.

THE only proposal left was Tommy, who was always moaning about the campus waiting for me to pass, and making low-neck eyes at me, and when I suggested Lovett's Point in the moonlight he could highly speak for joy. Well, he saved about how he loved me, how he would give me all the world if I would wait for him. I suggested that some little thing—say a little feet pin, or something—would help me to remember he was waiting for me, where the final blessed out that he didn't belong to any territory. My! I was so mad—I just faded away and left him there. (Continued)

FISH



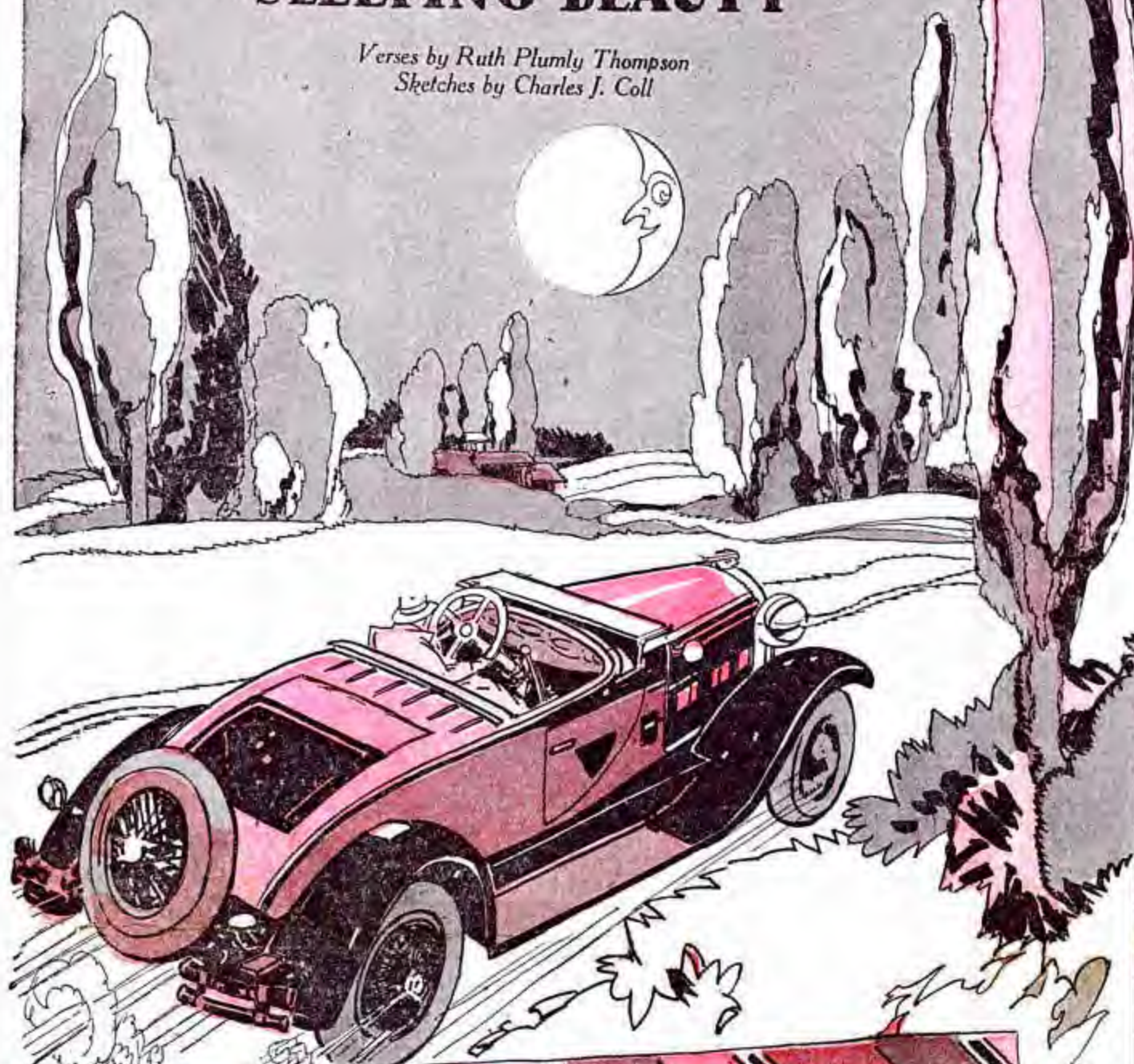
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 Inc.

SUNDAY, MAY 26, 1929

Flapper Fairy Tales

SLEEPING BEAUTY

Verses by Ruth Plumly Thompson
Sketches by Charles J. Coll



The moon was new and knew a lot---but be that as it may---
The Prince of Shaving Soap and Cream hied forth---and how! Hey!
Hey!

To waken from ye beauty sleep, ye Sleeping Beauty faire,
His car it was eight cylinder, so soon ye Prince was there.

Ye Sleeping Beauty sweetly slept within her wicker chair;
Forsooth, the night was sultry warm, and she in quest of air.
Ye Prince knelt by ye Queen of Night, then kissed her red lips roundly.
Ye Sleeping Beauty stirred---awoke---nor spoke, but groaned profoundly.

The Prince of Soap quoth, "Let's elope; I've waked you with this kiss
Because you are to be my Queen." "What childish talk is this?"
Yawned Sleeping Beauty. But ye Prince of Shaving Soap and Cream
Went boldly on: "My girl, behold the answer to your dream."

"Admit that you've been dreaming of me." "Dreaming! Ho! That's
good!"

Said she: "When girls dream nowadays, they dream of Hollywood!
You really are too quaint and odd to think I'd settle down
To be the Queen of one small man, small fortune and small town!"

"When I'm a Queen, I'll be the Queen of all that I survey,
A Moving-Picture Queen---not yours---Good night!--I mean Good day!
Please shut the gate as you go out!" Before he reached the lane
And climbed into ye Princely car she'd gone to sleep again!



LONDON: AMERICAN TOURISTS HAVE BEEN FLOODING TO THE HOUSE OF LORDS LATELY, "JOSTLING" EACH OTHER FOR A CHANCE TO HANG THEIR HATS FOR A MOMENT UPON THE PEE USED BY THE PRINCE OF WALES.

BERLIN:

THE WIFE OF A BUSINESS MAN IN A NEWSREEL THEATRE WAS

WATCHING A FOOTBALL GAME BEING PLAYED IN ENGLAND WHERE HER HUSBAND HAD GONE ON A TRIP. HUSBAND, WITH BLONDE, WALKED RIGHT THROUGH PICTURE. THE ANGRY WIFE ARMED FOR

GUINNESS AND GOT IT.

NEW YORK:

SUPERSTITIOUS COLORED FOLKS IN HARLEM HAD TRUSTY JORDAN, PROPRIETOR OF A RED-HOT DANCE HALL, ARRESTED WHEN HE TURNED SEVEN BLACK CATS LOOSE ON THE STREET, ALL CARRYING BANNERS ADVERTISING THE BLACK CAT BALL. HE WAS FINED FOR FLYING WITH BAD LUCK.



SEATTLE:— APPEARING BEFORE JUDGE ROBERT M. JONES, A LOCAL HUSBAND TESTIFIED THAT HIS WIFE, DISPLEASED WITH HIS BRIDGE-PLAYING, THREW A CLOCK AT HIM AND KNOCKED OUT ONE OF HIS TEETH. HE WAS GRANTED A DIVORCE.



MEMPHIS, TENN:— RAY WILLIAMS, COWBOY, 7 FT. 6 INCHES TALL AND 32 YEARS OLD, APPEARED TO AUTHORITIES HERE FOR A WIFE. SHE MUST BE ABOUT HIS SIZE.



GOSH! DID YA HAVE A WRECK?

NAW! I'VE BEEN TRUMPHING MY WIFE'S ACES!

DONO WALLING

GET UP NOW—SEN!
(IT'S TIME YA' ALL
GET OUT AND
EARNED YA' OWN
LIVIN').

O.K.
POP!
TOMORROW!



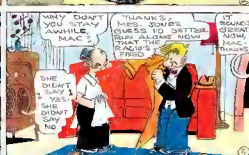
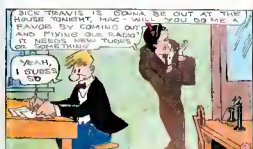
JOPLIN, MO.

OFFICIALS SURVEYING UNEMPLOYMENT RAN INTO JOHN HENRY HOLT, COLORED, 103 YEARS OLD. "YES, I'M OUTA WORK, BUT JUST TEMPORARILY," HE REPLIED.



Tillie the Toiler

Revised by S. F. F. F.



Let's All Elope

BY RAE BURN VAN BUREN

Two Honeymoons—All's Well That Ends Well!

Trade Mark Registration Applied For



1— WELL, what do you know? Kay and Melvyn are going places and doing things in Miami. A few weeks ago they were engaged to each other but they both got scared up and before they knew what was happening the blonde Kay was eloping with her girl friend Joan's boy friend Ned and Joan was also bound with Melvyn. "Her good old law returned" Kay and Melvyn were accidentally left in Miami by the Havana band place that carried the other two (who also had been engaged) to Cuba. Kay and Melvyn protest they are bearing up under the burden of each other's company but actually they are wicked people to be together. Just one Melvyn forcing interest in the bandish singer. Kay doesn't even wait! Let's—she's actually wondering whether Melvyn will come in a great big way.

2— "I LOVED you all the time, precious," whines Mel under the Miami moon. "Uh, huh," says Kay and holds up two cherry lips. "We'll go married!" he declares. "What about the others?" she asks. "Let them stay in Havana!" he mutters. "All I know is that you matter and so do I." They decide to marry in the morning. By it Havana and then take the boat to Europe for the honeymoon. "We'll never see Joan and Ned again!" Melvyn says.

3— NO WONDER Kay and Melvyn, seated in dinner chairs, stare. Ned and Joan have passed them by with angry glances. Every body's seemed to be so very angry! suddenly. "Let's believe them and suggest a toast," Melvyn says to Kay. "Narcissus to say the other you all newyours are delighted with the idea. 'To-the-land-where!' says Ned—the four girls are clinked together and each a new all has ended well.

(The End)

The Minneapolis Sunday Tribune

MINNEAPOLIS, MINN., SUNDAY, APRIL 16, 1933

JULIET a-la JAZZ

—By Russell Patterson—

Rehearsals Start;
Juliet Meets the Coach.

SUNDAY, APRIL 16, 1933

Thel. Mark Patterson depicts this



1 JULIET VAN ROSE has just been told by Tony Blake, the noted stage coach, that she is the type to play the musical lead in the forthcoming musical revue sponsored by wealthy people. When he asked her how high she could kick she answered, blushed and stammered "Oh, oh—I mean I can't do those things." After the rehearsal she drove hurriedly through the dense traffic, leaving an increasing line of stalled autos whistles behind her, and several times, never to see if she could reach Blake's request.

3 "OH MY DEAR! What until you are like. After all, how can you have such a marvelous physique," gushed Anne Vesper as they clanked into the stage. "Ha! Ha! But I'm not and I will soon get him at his place. Tony Blake's assistant has been a hard nut to get a satisfactory, intelligently correct Juliet. The professional stage act I'm known to is a life of a horse."

2 BANG! CRASH! goes Juliet's tray of cocktails as Juliet kicks it into the air and reveals, among other things, the precious pair of stars in her act. Just practicing my high kick for the "Dance and Juliet Revue," smiling," laughingly explains Juliet to the astounded and spluttering James. One heroine is determined to be the hit of the annual charity revue put on by the downtown debbies and their boisterous boy-friends for the benefit of hospital care.

4 IN SHOW business, Tony Blake is known for his ability to whip new recruits into polished performers, even though he creates their feelings and dances them until they can hardly stand. "Hey, you! Grab that shoe. Come out! Come out! This is a modern love scene, not an old-fashioned party," he yells at James. "You've got to work if you want this show to go over with a bang." Juliet, surrounded as Blake speaks to her this way, always her love and refusal to budge.

(To Be Continued.)

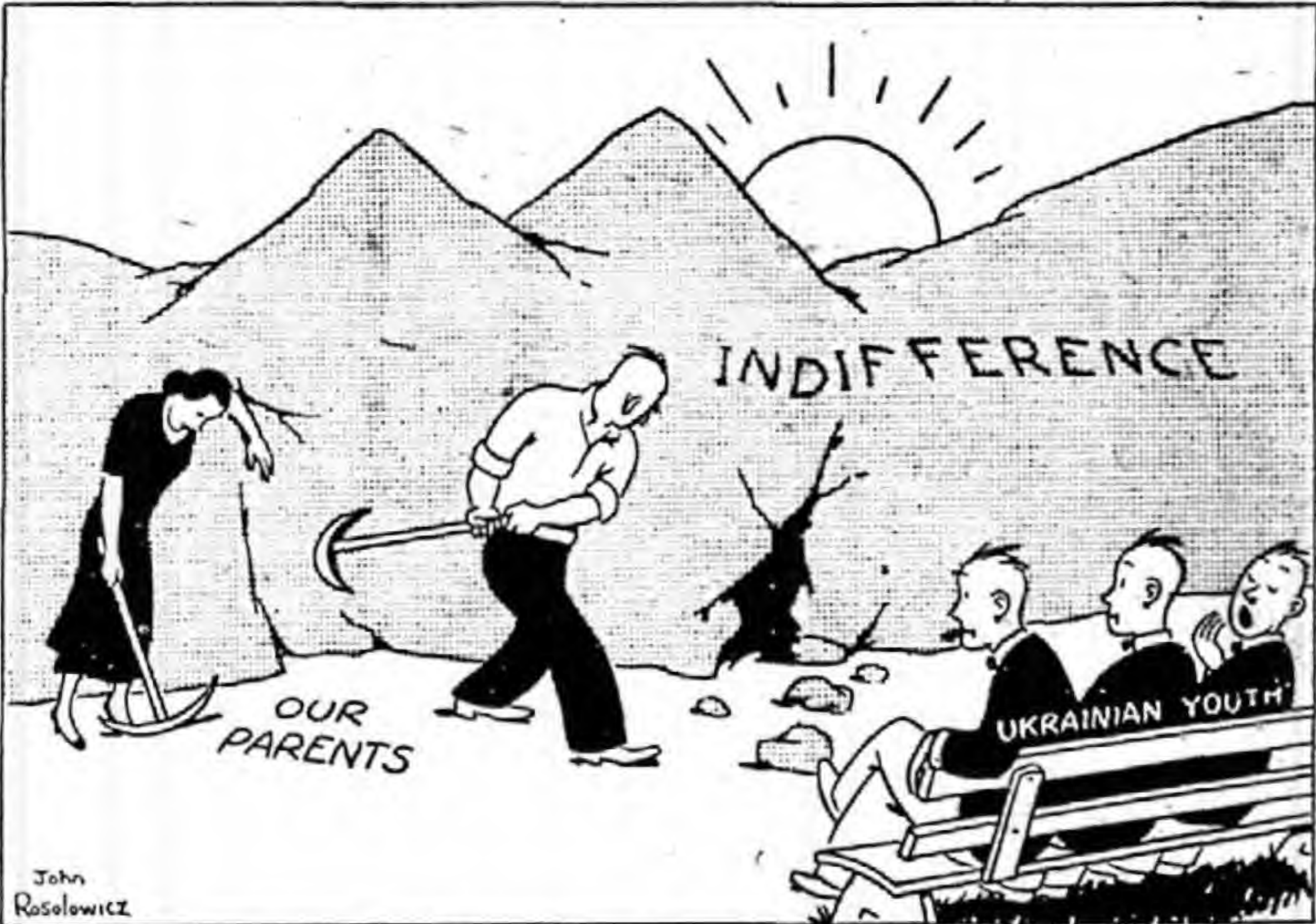
Copyright, 1933, by Thel. Mark Patterson, Inc.

Putting America to Work

Director of Great National Effort to Restore Prosperity to People of United States—Talks of His Job



—Drawn for The Sunday Star by Delavan.

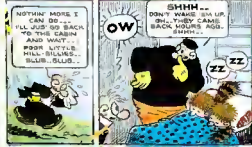
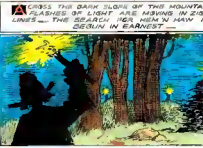
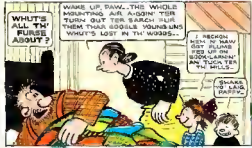
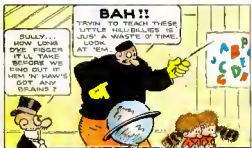


"Get up young Ukrainians! Help your parents break that gloomy rock of indifference, behind which there is sunshine, happiness, and the road to an independent Ukraine!"

FARLOR, BEDROOM
AND BUNKY
STARRING
BUNKY
by
BILLY
DE BECK
Copyright 1934 by Billy De Beck



Barney Google



"I AM PRESIDENT" By HUEY LONG



Cleanthe Carr, who illustrated Huey Long's "I Am President," is shown beside a caricature she made of the late senator when he was in action on the Senate floor. After taking but one look at the drawing, Long wiped tears of laughter from his eyes and gave her the commission.—Picture from International News Photograph Service.

GRAND MARSHAL

DRAWN BY
Don Komisarow



TIME WAS when marriage and home-making constituted the only career for woman that was accepted as quite the right thing, but that time is now a memory. Today woman has found her place in every sport, every business, every art, every profession. But it doesn't follow by any manner of means that love and romance have gone into the discard. Far from it. Just ask Dan Cupid, and he will boast that no matter how many careers are represented in the feminine parade, he's still the grand marshal.

"AIR CONQUESTS"

-:-

-:-

-:-

By FRANK HAWKS



Upon arrival at day number 222 the crew all seemed relaxed. That did make me feel better. Even though I was worried out I could realize I was an officer. Everybody was much respectful. Things were really different. I was actually a sergeant, a second lieutenant, and that was my ship. I was old now and I was to have a doctor.



I was thinking of the manner in which I would conduct myself before my next. What kind of a person should I be? Most I make him think I am up old timer or should I let him know the truth? Just then I heard a voice call "Lieutenant Hawks" I wanted to go and there was nobody else at the old command who did not seem to be watching.



All my excitement went up to me for I realized at once he was the captain I was to train and he knew all about me. No getting up a ship and I guess it was just as well. Most of the time he had not been reporting to me at the station. I had never heard him. I knew he did not see me just yet. He was around him. We then began to the ship.



I told Master I wasn't going to land him like an ordinary student, but because of my very experience I would have to put up a fight before the captain's presence. That made him feel good. I told him to take the captain and fly the ship. After a few instructions the leader gave the signal, and "Wing" went the ship up off the ground.

Jack Dempsey's Scrap Book

The Unforgettable Episodes of the Manasa Mauler's Famous Championship Fights Selected from the Official Films in the New Motion Picture
"The Idol of Millions"—Described by Thornton Fisher, Famous Cartoonist and NBC Sports Commentator

(Copyright 1936 by The Chicago Daily News, Inc.)

TUNNEY vs. DEMPSEY

Sept. 22, 1927—Soldier Field, Chicago

Tunney Won Decision, 10 Rounds

Paid Attendance 102,450

Gate Receipts \$7,458,660.00

Tunney's Purse \$990,445.54

Dempsey's Purse ... \$425,000.00

This was the sensational fight of the "long" or "14 count"—an argument that has never been settled. Dempsey was much improved over his first bout with Tunney but could do little with the master boxer, who was credited with winning eight of the ten rounds. Gene was an 11 to 10 favorite in the betting.



Tunney, with the marine emblem on his bathrobe, is greeted by Jack. Skip the early rounds and let's get to the epic seventh.



Tunney has been winning by a wide margin on points. He gets a bit careless and lets Jack get in close. Jack springs toward him!



Tunney is backed up against the ropes. Now watch closely. Jack's piledriver left has started toward Gene so fast it's blurry!



Boy, how that left is traveling! Tunney sees it coming, for he is starting to raise his right hand to ward it off.



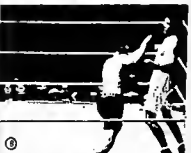
Jack has twisted around with the blow to put the weight of his body behind it. But Gene has pulled his head back—



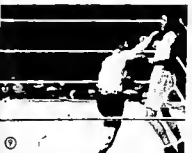
And the blow harmlessly grazes Tunney's chest. What a narrow escape that was. But it has left Gene off balance and in a bad spot.



Dempsey doesn't lose a second, swings around into his old favorite "one-two-punch" and starts a right toward Tunney's jaw.



There it goes, too fast for the human eye to follow! Only the super-speed movie camera could catch it. Keep your eye on it.



The famed Dempsey right fist has almost reached its target. Notice how Tunney has bent his knees and leaned back to escape it.

CINDY

by **MAZIE ERBES**

MYSTERIOUS MR. SMITH CALLS CINDY HIS "GARDENIA LADY"! CINDY CREATED A SCENE WHEN HE FORCIBLY DRAGGED HER THROUGH THE HOTEL LOBBY—TORN BETWEEN ANGER OVER HIS PRANKS AND A GROWING LIKING FOR HIM, SHE NEGLECTED HER SWITCHBOARD DUTIES—FRIGHTENED, CINDY, IS SUMMONED TO DIXON'S OFFICE....



KEEP YOUR CHIN UP KID! — I'D LIKE TO POP THAT GUY DIXON A GOOD ONE — **HIM** AND HIS EFFICIENCY!

TCH-TCH — SUNNY! YOU SHOULDN'T TALK THAT WAY. WE'RE ALL SORRY FOR CINDY, BUT IN THIS HOTEL WE MUST HAVE EFFICIENCY AND DIGNITY.

G' BYE — I'LL SEE YOU BOTH TONIGHT.



OLD "EAGLE-EYE" DIXON — HASN'T MISSED A TRICK. POOR CINDY PAYS — (THE WOMAN ALWAYS PAYS) FOR HER FOLLY AND NEGLIGENCE WITH HER JOB.



THE IRATE SUNNY TRIES TO VENT HER ANGER ON MR. SMITH, THE CAUSE OF HER CHUM CINDY'S DILEMMA.

CONTINUED

GOSH —YOUR AN EYEFUL IN THIS OUTFIT, CINDY!—
NOW RUN ALONG
AND DON'T FORGET
YOUR THREE
R's

THREE
R's
?

OOOH— MR. DIXON—

CINDY— I CAN'T DECIDE WHETHER YOU'RE AN **ASSET** OR A **LIABILITY** TO HOTEL ROYALE!

Marjorie 03

IN THE WORLD OF WOMEN'S FASHIONS

THEN AND NOW

DRAWN BY DON KOMISAROW



"BUT, SURELY, no girl ever tried to play tennis in a costume like that!" did you say? Then guess again. One just like that shown at the left was donned by milady for wear on the tennis courts in the early nineties. Then the game was comparatively new in this country and women still clung to "stays", or vice versa. But imagine a 1937 girl tennis expert trying for a championship in a costume like this! What chance would she have?





**In a Brand New Comic Strip
Packed with Uproarious Fun!
Explosive Action! . . . Warm Human Interest!**

Every reader of The Chicago Sun has a treat in store, starting next Monday, when HAFF NELSON makes his debut on the comic page. HAFF NELSON is an ex-wrestler, who drives a taxicab. Lou Darvas, the artist, was a cabbie himself, like HAFF, for a number of years, so many of the colorful characters you'll meet in HAFF NELSON were suggested by actual flesh-and-blood persons.

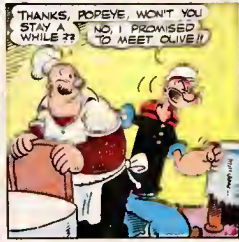
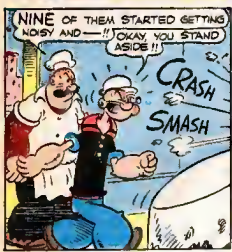
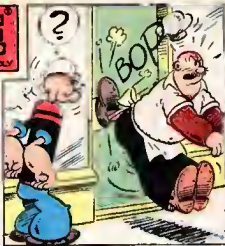
HAFF NELSON is a bit muscle-bound between the ears, but he's a grand guy, who will give you many a laugh and thrill . . . clean fun and fast action.

Be sure to look for HAFF NELSON and his pals starting Monday, December 31, in

THE CHICAGO SUN

POPEYE

STARRING IN THEATRE BY TOM SIMS & BILL ZABOY



THE GUMPS

GUS EDSON
NOV. 26

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.
Copyright, 1950, by News Syndicate Co. Inc.

THERE GOES POOR OLD CONRAD KURDLE LICKING HIS FINANCIAL WOUNDS...IT'LL TAKE HIM YEARS TO RECOVER FROM THAT \$5,000 WHIPPING I HANDED HIM...

YEP, BRAINS INCORPORATED, THAT'S ME!

WHERE'S MY FINANCIAL WIZARD GOING?

I'M GOING INTO THE TEMPLES OF FINANCE TO MAKE THIS PUNY \$5,000 GROW FAT... YES, THE GOLDEN ERA OF THE ANDY GUMPS IS UNDER WAY AT LAST!

OH ANDY!

DON'T ACT SO CHILDISH... JUST BECAUSE YOU WERE LUCKY, DON'T THINK IT CAN LAST FOREVER...

A PENNY SAVED IS A PENNY EARNED! PUT THAT MONEY IN THE BANK AND FORGET ABOUT IT... SOME DAY YOU MAY BE GLAD FOR THIS ADVICE...

\$5,000 CAN BUY A LOT OF MEAT AND POTATOES... WHY PLUNGE IN THE STOCK MARKET?..

(YOU WERE ALWAYS CHILDISH WITH OUR MONEY-MAKING SILLY INVESTMENTS OR SPENDING IT ON LUXURIES WE DIDN'T NEED...

I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT, MIN...

AFTER WHAT YOU SAID I'D BETTER TAKE BACK THIS RING I BOUGHT FOR YOU OUT OF MY PROFITS...

A RING FOR ME?!

YOU SWEET, WONDERFUL, THOUGHTFUL HUSBAND!

ARITHMETIC IS YOUR WEAKEST SUBJECT, LITTLE JONAH...

I'M NOT SO BAD IN ARITHMETIC, COUSIN JUNIPER...

COUSIN JUMPER

NOT SO BAD? WHY, YOU GOT EVERY EXAMPLE WRONG...

I DID THE ADDITION RIGHT... $5+3+2$ EQUALS 10!

HOW DO YOU EXPECT TO GO OUT IN THE WORLD AND EARN YOUR LIVING IF THE BEST YOU CAN DO IS ADD UP TO TEN?!

I COULD BE A PRIZE FIGHT REFEREE...

GUS EDSON
NOV. 26

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.
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GLEN FOREST

ON THE SECOND DAY OF THE JOURNEY TO GRAND W. DEL. IN SEARCH OF HIS LANCE, GLEN FINDS HIMSELF IN A WILDERNESS OF BRUCE AND PINE.



WHY A WONDER WHY NOW PEACEFUL THINGS ARE WHEN ONE GETS DAWDY FROM RAINING CIVILIZATION.



BUT IT ONLY APPEARS THAT WAY. THE THRUSH SINGS, NOT BECAUSE HE'S HAPPY, BUT TO WARN OTHERS NAIVE THAT THIS IS HIS TERRITORY.

AND AT THE MOMENT, DOWN THE SLOPE, A MARTEN CLOSES IN ON A NEAR-EXHAUSTED SQUIRREL.



THAT DROWNY OLD OWL, JUST WAITING FOR THE DARKNESS THEN IT'S ROOSTING SEWARD!



NOT FAR FROM THE TRAIL, A LYNX PICKS UP THE SCENT OF A HARE, AND MOVES OFF TO HUNT IT DOWN...



WHILE MALLARDS DADDLE ABOUT A INCLUDED LAKE, UNKNOWING THAT A WATCHING FOM O' DUCHES ON SHORE.



YESSIE, IF SHE'S STEERING PEACEFUL HEADS... HAPPY FROM OTHERS HUMAN BEINGS!



SPANISH ALCOFF!



STRANGELY NOT A MOSE AT ALL, BUT A MEMBER OF THE ...



PINE-SOLE FAMILY!



**For the first time as an adventure strip
the fabulous**

SHERLOCK HOLMES

Introducing the grand detective of all time, Sherlock Holmes, making his debut as a comic strip—in the big action-packed comic section of your Richmond News Leader. You'll face the most thrilling and baffling cases Holmes has ever encountered . . . meet the amusing Dr. Watson, the fair ladies in distress and the arch-criminals of the London underworld . . . all in "Sherlock Holmes" — the reading adventure of a lifetime!



For the ardent Sherlock Holmes fans who have known and loved the master crime-solver in stories and anthologies . . . on stage, radio and television . . . his News Leader debut promises to live up to all expectations! Edith Meiser, who scripted the radio version for many successful years, now intro-



EDITH MEISER

duces Sherlock Holmes to the art of the adventure strip . . . preserving all the original flavor of the famous Arthur Conan Doyle characters! And, the magnificent artwork of the brilliant young illustrator, Frank Giacoia, makes the great stories live again with all the thrills of their dank heaths, barking hounds and gas-lit skullduggery.



FRANK GIACOA

STARTS MONDAY, MARCH 1

IN THE ACTION-FILLED COMIC PAGES OF

THE RICHMOND NEWS LEADER



Line Up for the greatest adventure of them all!

Starting Next Sunday

"JOHNNY REB AND BILLY YANK"

the living history of America's own war, told through the eyes of two foot soldiers and magnificently drawn by Frank Giacoia. Line it up as must reading every Sunday in the Sunday Enterprise-Comic Supplement

WHAT IS THAT STRANGE SMELL?

SENDING AIR, FOLK! WE NEVER DO NEED THEM BUBBLE HATS!

IT'S FRESH!

AIR HERE IS JUST LIKE HOME!

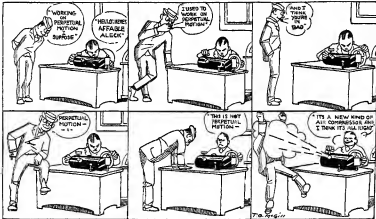


THIMBLE THEATRE STARRING POPEYE



Affable Aleck

By T. O. McGill



AFTER DARK



All the Comforts of Home.

MR. SMITH'S WILL POWER
IS SOMETHING WONDERFUL

By Gene Carr



GENE CARR

All the Comforts of Home.

MR. SMITH'S WILL POWER
IS SOMETHING WONDERFUL.

By Gene Carr



OH, GEE! - I FORGOT
MY TRUNK, HERE!

BOOTS

OPAL

JIMMY

THE TRUNKS THIRTY-SEVEN
WELL, THAT'S ALL, THEN

CORA

THE
PROFESSOR



ALL-ABOARD
FOR
DUPUQUE!

LET'S
GO TO
MEET A GUY
WHY HAVEN
WE GOT TIME -



Dubuque Times-Journal
SPECIAL



BRADLEY, in Chicago Daily News

In Line for Recognition

Your reader-interest will bloom
with these two hardy perennials—

EMILY AND MABEL

by Angelo

A hit in New York, Hollywood, and points between, "Emily and Mabel" will blossom out Mar. 6 in a hilarious, six-times-weekly 2 col. panel. Your readers will look forward every weekday to the lively humor and surprising adventures of these lovable senior glamor girls. *Wire for proofs today!*

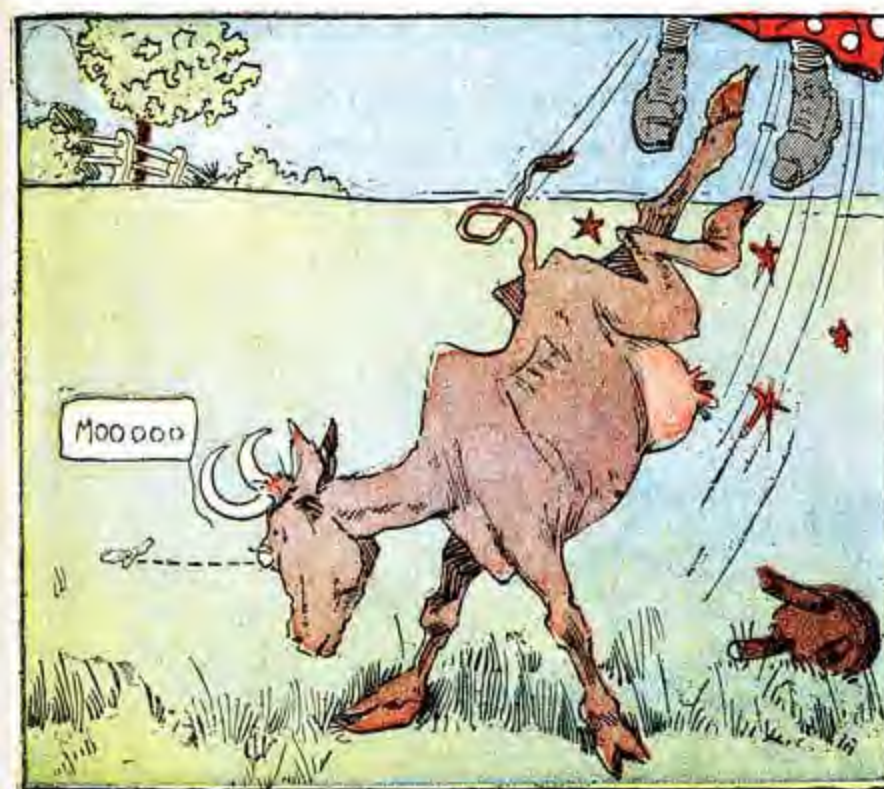
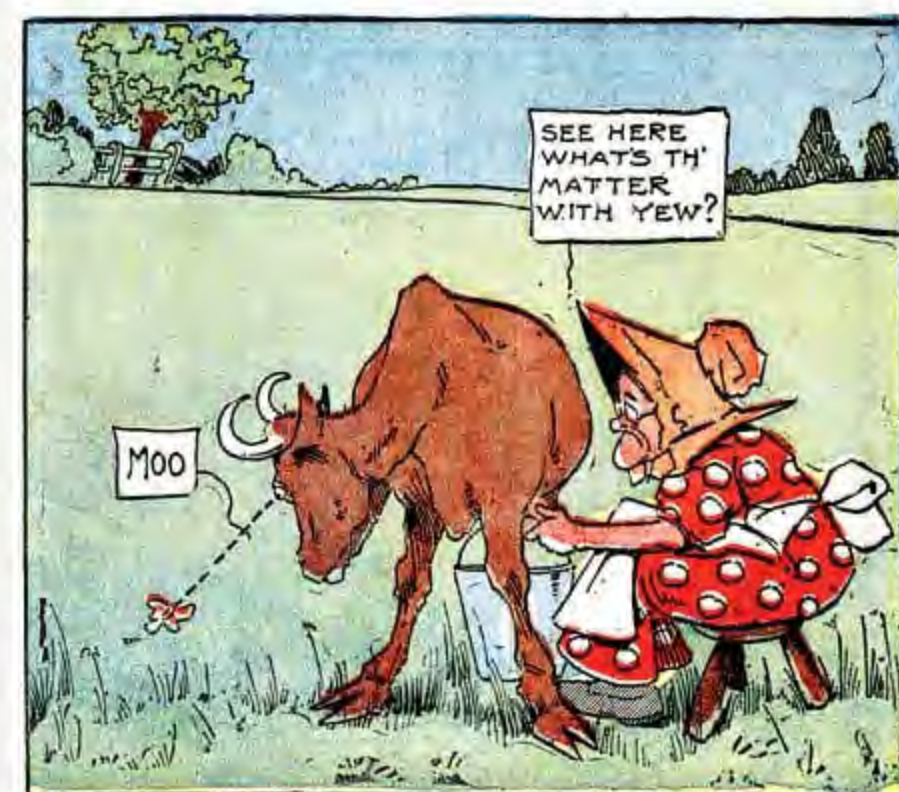
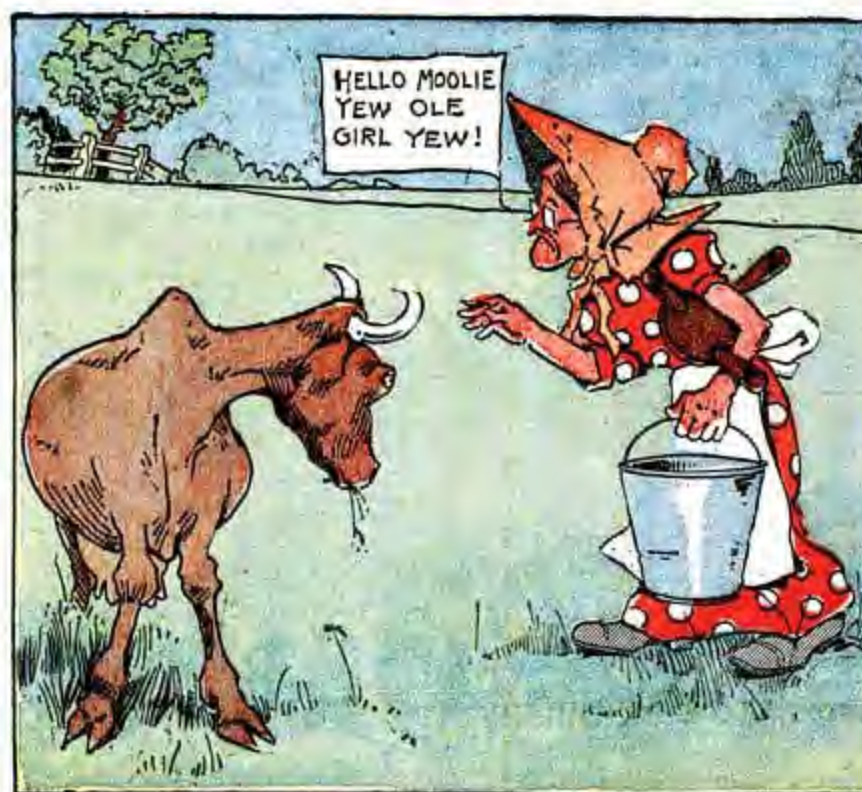
CHICAGO SUN-TIMES
Syndicate INC.
211 W. WACKER DR.

HARRY B. BAKER GENERAL MANAGER

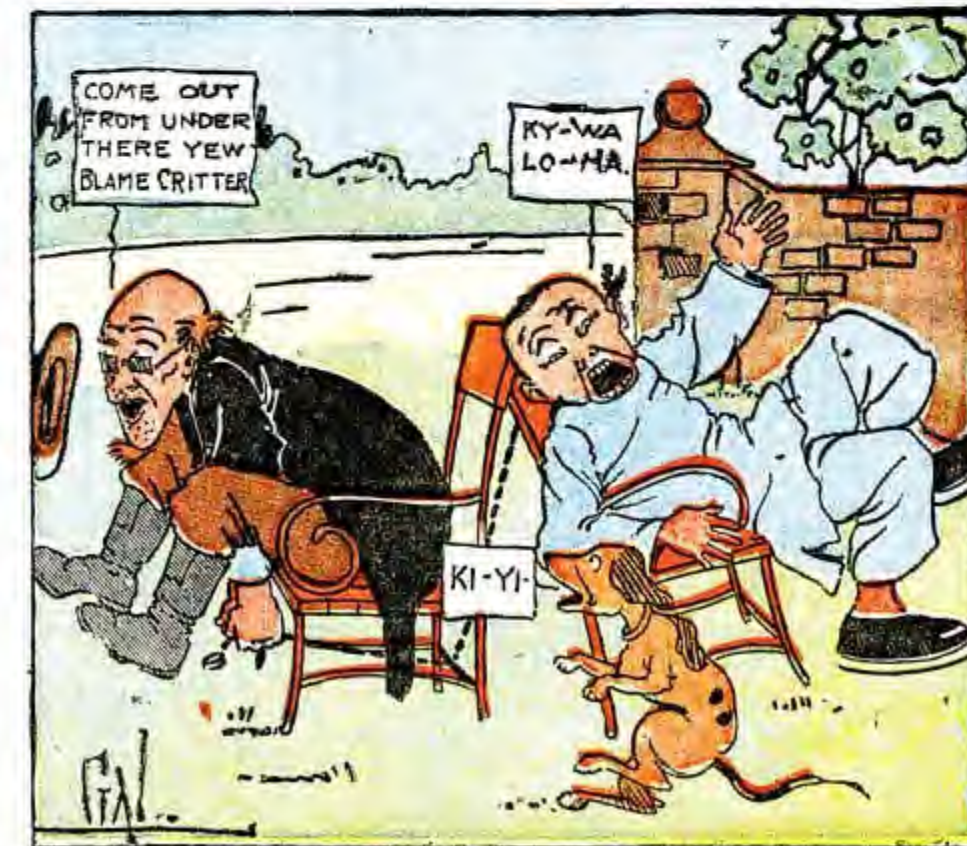
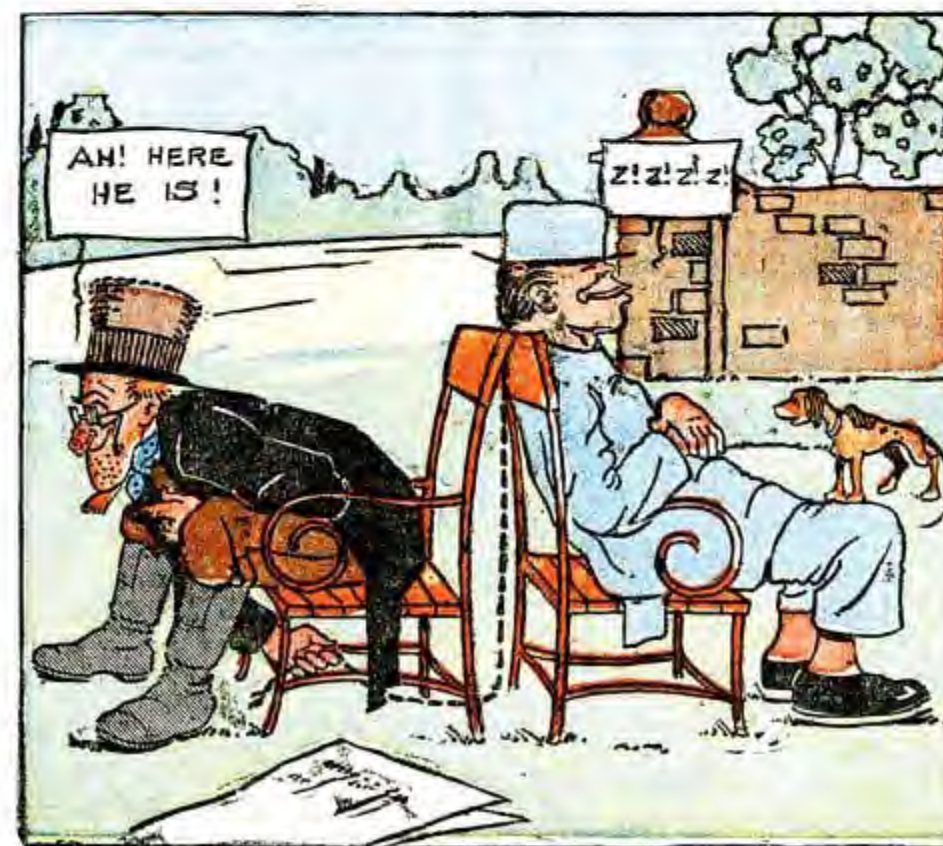
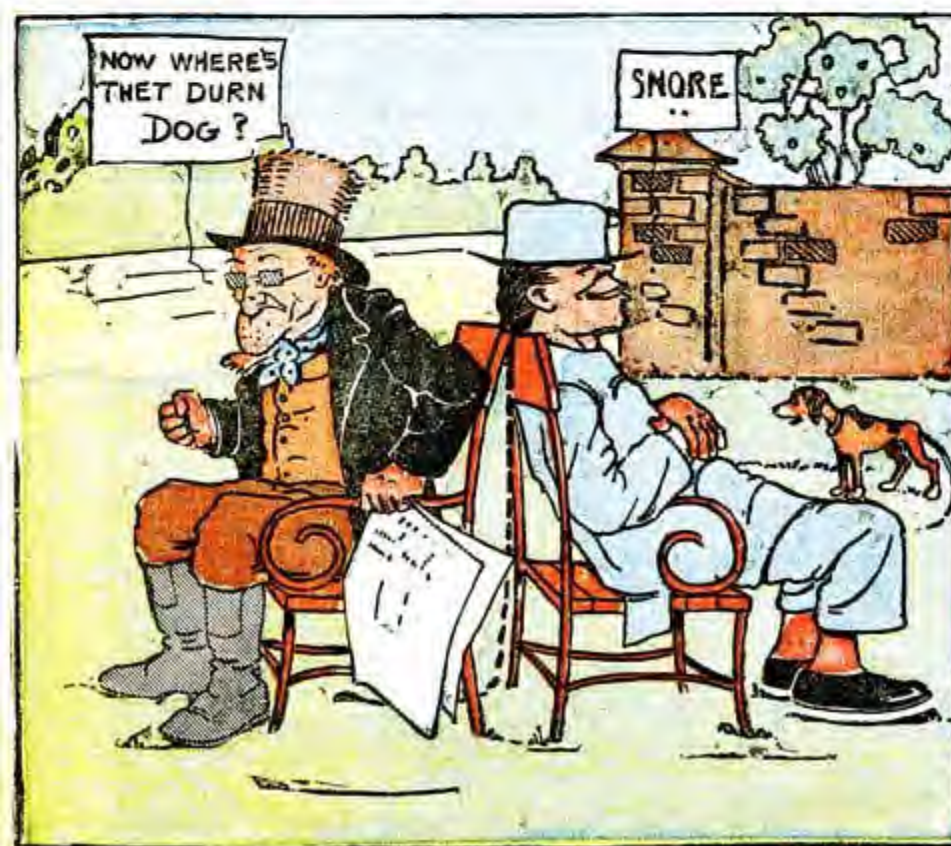
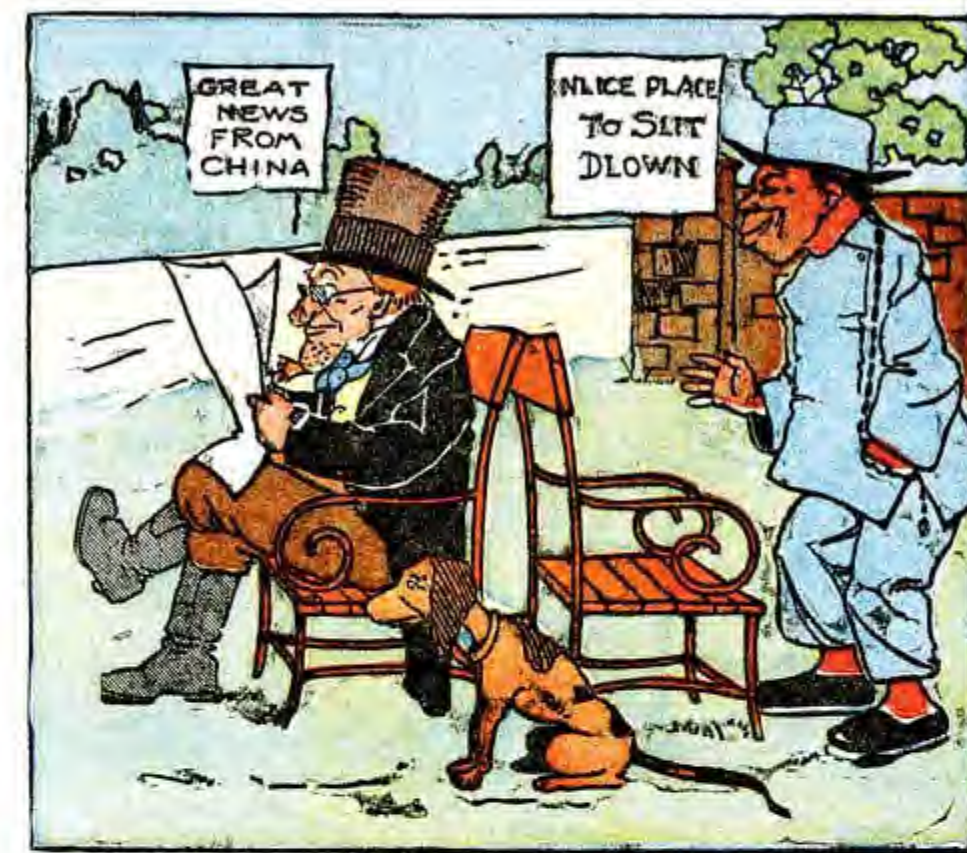
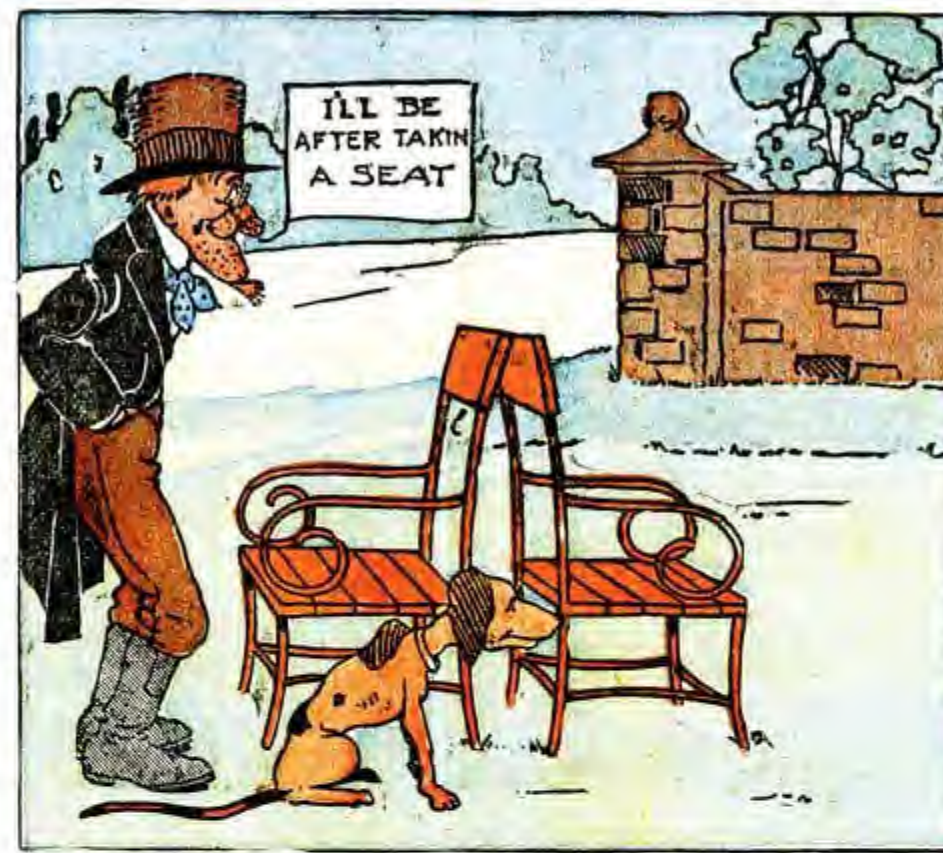




FARMER JUDKINS THOUGHT IT WAS A FLYING MACHINE -



FARMER JUDKINS MAKES A LITTLE MISTAKE





EMILY AND MABEL

GIRL WANTED : NOTHING BUT TROUBLE AT HOME



GIRL WANTED : NOTHING BUT TROUBLE AT HOME

I'M GOING TO GET
A 'SERVANT' IF I
HAVE TO
KIDNAP ONE!



SH-H!



I HOPE THE POLICE
DON'T SEE ME!

MAK GOODNESS
AM BEEN
KIDNAPED!



NOW YOU GET
TO WORK AND
I'LL PAY YOU
\$6 A WEEK!



WELL, I KIDNAPED
A GIRL - SHE'S
WORKING OUT
IN THE KITCHEN
THIS MINUTE!

OH! HOW
GRAND!



AH IS COM'G TO LEAVE!
YOU HURT MY FOOT
WHEN YOU FETCH
ME IN AN' AH
WO'N'T STAY!



"A Hazardous Business" ∴ ∴ ∴ ∴ ∴ ∴ ∴ ∴ By "SCAR"



TO BUY CHEAP ARTICLES!



TO EXPRESS YOUR OPINION OF THE POLICE!



TO TALK IN YOUR SLEEP!



TO WEAR BIG HAIR AROUND THE FLATIRON!



TO GET ON THE TRAIN AS THE SLAMMERS CLOSE DOOR!



TO INVITE YOURSELF TO ACT AS A PEACEMAKER!

"A Hazardous Business" By "SCAR"



TO TELL WHAT YOU'LL BE WORKING LATE!



TO COME HOME LIKE THIS AROUND 3 A.M.!



TO INSPECT YOUR GUN THIS WAY!



TO TAKE YOUR GIRL TO DINE ON POCKET CHANGE!



TO NOT WATCH WILIE WHILE YOU WANT ON TROUSERS



TO SLEEP TOO SOULFULLY!

The History of Marriage

By EDWARD WESTERMARCK



In modern America the young bride's mother makes her usually not happy from the start, seeing that their marriage shall be short, and when the bride's profession leads her away, it is strange for her to feel that her father is her father.



In Japan the young couple drink their wedding champagne, and also their. This constitutes the entire marriage ceremony. After it is over the young couple are introduced to their friends at a wedding reception dinner.



In most parts of Europe, England, the whole party is gathered to church to see the bride and groom, which then goes down to the town of the bride and groom, and then to the hotel to give them their first night's sleep.



Having the groom off the bride's hand, the bride has her first night's sleep. The bride's first night's sleep is on the bed of the bride and groom, and then to the hotel to give them their first night's sleep.



In the north of England one of the oldest traditions of the Anglo-Saxon people is passed on to the bride and groom. The bride has to be a witness to the groom, which she is not permitted to do until she is married.



Superstitions connected with the wedding day have been in the form of a wedding. In the modern world, the bride is a young woman who is married to a man.



The history of marriage has been from early days the sacred state of a married man. In the modern world, the bride is a young woman who is married to a man.



The state of the married man and his wife is the state of the married man. In the modern world, the bride is a young woman who is married to a man.



In Germany the bride and groom are married to each other. In the modern world, the bride is a young woman who is married to a man.



In parts of Germany the bride and groom are married to each other. In the modern world, the bride is a young woman who is married to a man.

Here's an **Idea**



IN TELEPHONE DIRECTORIES,
WHY NOT LIST THE NAMES OF
CHILDREN IN ADDITION TO
NAMES OF PARENT ?

DORIS HURDIE,
GRAND RAPIDS,
MICHIGAN

\$2 for your original idea if printed.
Write Jerry Langell c/o this newspaper



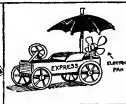


Little Coronations at Home



Leop

Little Coronations at Home







MAZIE THE MOTOR MAID

Verses by Paul West ■ Illustrations by J. Norman Lynd



1—"The 'BUNKO' was a cheap-joke car, but built to make a show.
To makers staged to see trick to make their product go,
And when they read of Mazie and the motor's motoring home,
They hit upon a device whither to make most her name.

2—"DEAR MISS," they wrote, "you're known so well we wish you'd take our car
And drive it round where folks can see how far
We'll make some speeches. Then you sign a statement for the press—
'THE BUNKO IS THE CAR FOR ME!' That's all, no more, no less!"

3—"When Mazie read the letter she exploded 'neath her hair
'Oh! oh!' she cried, "To think they think I'd think of doing that
To see in this old junk car! No!" And then she thought she had,
And wrote, "DEAR MRS. being read your car; to see it I'll be glad."



4—"The agent and two flashy friends came round, all grins and smiles.
The car was all jammed with signs that could be read for miles,
Like, "BUY A BUNKO!" "BUNKO BEATS!" Poor Mazie blushed for shame,
But in the lap and took the wheel, resolved to play the game.

5—"Go slow, now," said the agent guy, who knew what it could mean,
For Mazie laughed. The levers moved beneath her angry hand.
She shifted gears! She jammed the brakes! She took leave drives, wheels spinning!
"Go easy!" cried the agent, "please, this car won't stand such rigging!"



6—"Who, this is nothing!" Mazie laughed. She led the car more old,
Till clouds of smoke rolled out behind. The thing began to bawl,
And by this time it started so, folks cried, "What's ailing jacks? O'er!"
Then laughed to see the signs, and said, "No wonder—it's a BUNKO!"

7—"Dear the woman's most stylish dress and Mazie turned the car,
It barely crawled, and seemed to move, "I cannot go so far,"
It stopped. It seemed to wobble down. The crowd enjoyed the joke!
And then the leading tank took fire, and up it went in smoke!

8—"Get from the wreck the agent leaped. "You're gone," he cried, "Lost!"
"Well, it's for me," cried Mazie. "You'd have made a show of me!"
Then out she took her little book and wrote, with words big—
"BEWARE OF AUTOMOBILES THAT THEY WANT TO GIVE AWAY!"



'Twas a Slushy Day, But He Showed Her the Way

By Winsor McCay

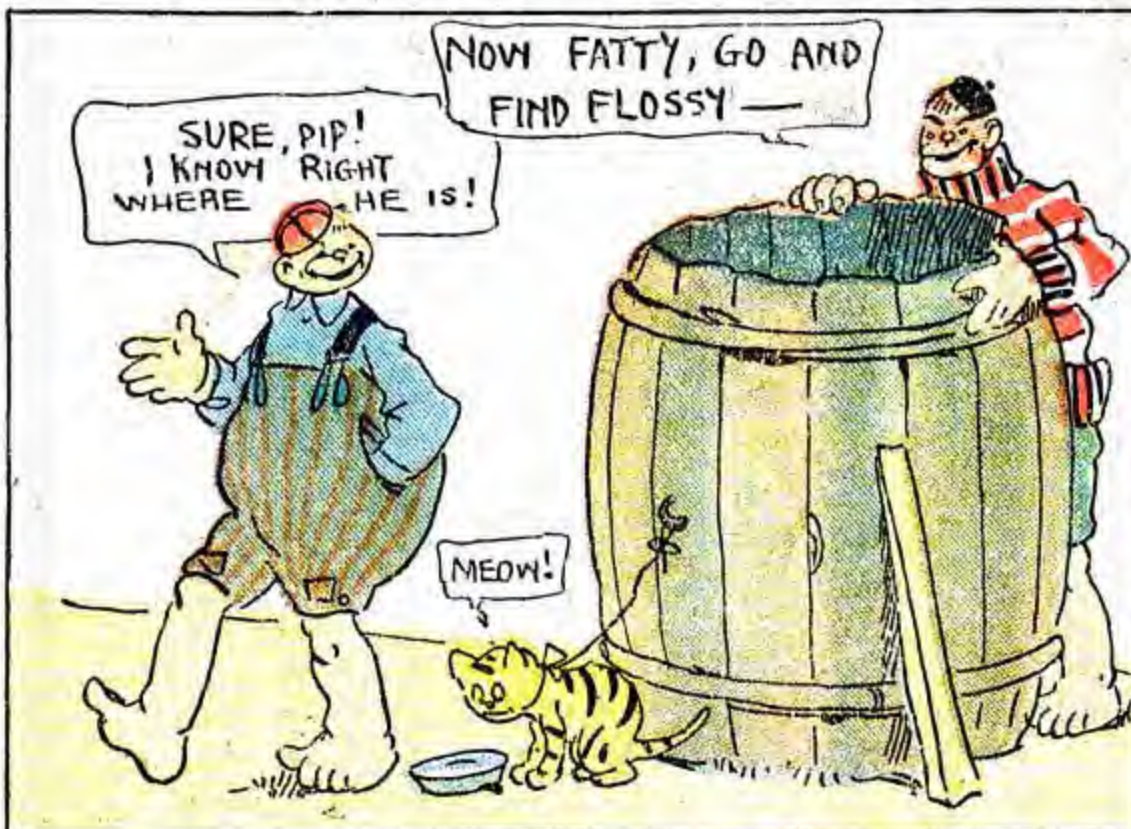


Isn't It Funny What a Person Will Do for a Miss



By Winsor M'Cay







GEE! FLOSSY!
CHUCK THE DISHES
AND COME ON OUT!
I'VE GOT A WILD
STIZZIT UNDER
A BOX!

A WHAT?



NOW WHEN I
LIFT THE BOX,
YOU GRAB THE
STIZZIT!

LEAVE IT
TO ME, PIP!



GIT IT!

I GOT
IT!



TAKE IT HOME
AND TAME IT!
HA! HA! HA!



EGGS IS FINE FOR
STINGS, FLOSSY!

ASSISTANCE!
ASSISTANCE!



STIZZIT - HUMBUG! THERE'S NO
SUCH WORD IN THE DICTIONARY!
PIP WAS MISTAKEN!



DWIG



R. W. TAYLOR.

ORIGINATOR OF WHOLE MEALS,
COND TENDER, ETC.



WHAT'S BECOMING OF LITTLE OLD ?
OH, YOU'LL SEE HIM IN A WEEK
OR TWO !



THE TRIBUNE CHILDREN'S PAGE



Say, Genevieve!
I've found a way
To see the circus
every day —



They've advertised
for acrobats —
And we can climb
like pussy-cats!



Upon the tight-
rope we could do
Strange steps, most
wonderful to view!



But O, suppose we
found one night
The tight-rope
wasn't fastened right!



While people shrieked
or held their breath
Head-long we'd dash
to certain death!



Say, Genevieve!
I'm sure, aren't you
That Mother wouldn't
want us to!

IT ISN'T SAFE TO TREAD ON AIR UNLESS YOU HAVE A LIFE TO SPARE

TWINKLING STARS . . . By RAY HOPPMAN



GRETA
GARBO

Sweden

WAS BORN UNDER
THE BLUE & YELLOW STAND-
ARDS OF SWEDEN IN THE
CITY OF STOCKHOLM WHERE
HER CHILDHOOD WAS
SPENT

STOCKHOLM



AS A CHILD SHE HAD
A LEANING TOWARD
THE STAGE

BRIDGE, STOCKHOLM



WHEN IN HER TEENAGE
BLISHED AT A DRAMATIC
SCHOOL IN THE SWEDISH
CAPITAL

DID I DO
THAT WORK
ALREADY

WEDNESDAY



Coming

WELL, IN GETTING
A STAFF, REMEMBER

Swedish
Film
Industry
Inc.



HER FIRST INCLUDE
WOOD WAS FOR THE
JEWEL IN THE FILM
INDUSTRY WHERE
SHE HAD WORK

SO GOOD IN FACT, THAT SHE WAS MADE
A FILMSTILLER, ORDERED BY A LARGE AMER-
ICAN FILM COMPANY TO LEAD HER OWN
& TALENT TO THE AMERICAN SCREEN



MY VOICE WAS VERY
GOOD, WAS IT?

THE BLOOD IS



HER FIRST IN AMERICAN
INDUSTRY WAS AS LEADERS
WOMAN UNDER MURDER
STELLER

HER OUTSTANDING PRO-
DUCTION OF "FLESH & THE
DEVIL"

SOUL OF
THE NOBLY OF THE
SCREEN AND WAS
IS OF THE DISTANT
STANDARD
TYPE

GRETA
GARBO

Ray Hoppman

TWINKLING STARS . . . By RAY HOPPMAN



BEFORE ENTERING PICTURE WORK MISS ADORÉE WAS A WELL-KNOWN EQUESTRIAN AND TRAVELED WITH A CIRCUS THROUGH RUSSIA, SWEDEN, GERMANY, BELGIUM & HER NATIVE LAND.



LATER, TAKING UP IN THE ARTS—THE DANCING SHE SHARED SAME FORT HER WORK IN THIS ART.

IN ADDITION TO HER ART, AS COMPOSER SHE IS DEVOTED TO MUSIC BEING A SON-LOVED MUSICIAN & A COMPOSER OF "SONGS".



SHE PLAYED OPPOSITE TOM HOOVER IN HER FIRST PICTURE—A GOLDWYN PRODUCTION.



SHE IS FOND OF GOLF & "BOULE" BUT SWIMMING IS HER FAVORITE.



SHE IS 5'4" TALL WEIGHS 120 POUNDS—DARK, HAIR IS DARK, EYES.

HER OUTSTANDING PICTURE, IF ONE, "BIG PARADE".



Denee
Adorée

Ray Hopman



Voluntary Pallbearers Conducting My Lovely Remains to a Near-by Embalming Establishment, Preparatory to Formal Obsequies.—“Zim’s” sketch of his premature funeral.



Nate Collier, of the Chicago Journal, Likes American Cartoons



Gilbert's Cartoon of O'Loughlin, and O'Loughlin's Return Compliment



HAMMOND, in *Nichols Eagle*

Boost Appetite



Norberg on a Fishing Trip

Let the
wicked
forsake
his way,
and the un-
righteous
man his
thoughts,
and let him
return unto
the LORD
... for He
will abund-
antly "pardon"
his iniquity.



"There shall be joy in heaven
over one sinner that repenteth."

Luke 15:7

The Rev. E. L. PACE, is The Watchword

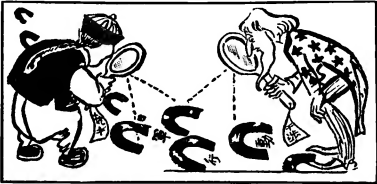
A Sample of Mr. Pace's Cartoons on Religious Subjects, which are Driving Home the
Great Truths of the Bible



STILES, in Philadelphia Public Ledger
"This bears fighting."



**Germany Making Italy, Austria, and
Turkey Dance**



From Taroza, Tokyo

Uncle Sam is Searching Every Nook and Corner to Find Reasons for Interference with Japan's Movements in China



Germany is Calling Out Her Last Reserves



The Jungle Stew of the Cartoon Animals



EUCLED MILLER IN NASHVILLE TENNESSEAN

The Naahville Tennesseean Perpetrated This One on Carey Orr



THE KAISER'S KALENDAR FOR 1915.
OR THE DIZZY DREAM OF DEMENTED WILLIE

Price:
**ONE
PENNY**

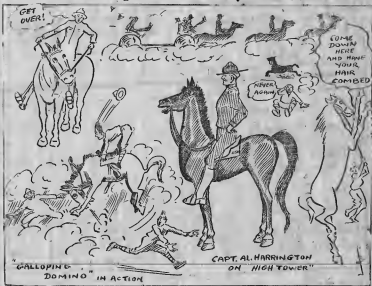


BY
S. STRUBE
&
W.F. BLOOD

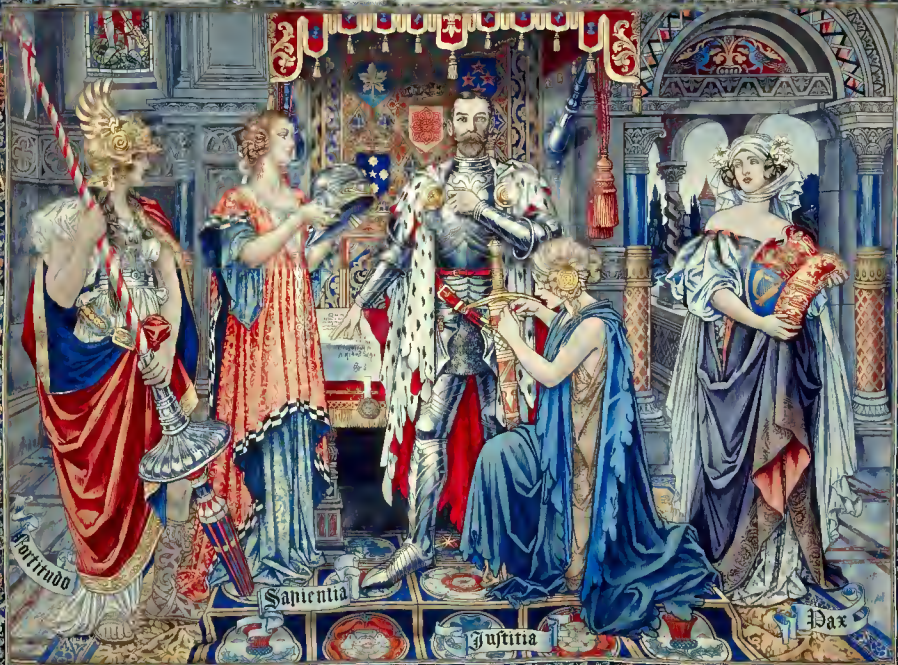
Price:
**ONE
PENNY**

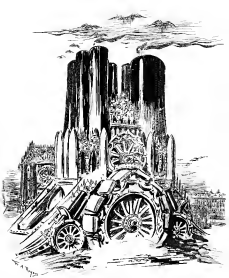
“HUN'EASY LIES THE HEAD—”

Battery E Boys Have Strenuous Time Getting Saddle Hardened and Breaking Horses to Artillery Hitch at Thomas Farm



Georgius u Rex et Imperator armis induitur A.D. f. kal. Jul. m. cm. xi







Idea PAYOFF



I WON'T
EVEN
GO
OUT
TO
LUNCH

AIR-CONDITIONED CHAIRS
FOR OFFICE WORKERS
WHO SIT A LOT. BUILT-IN
ELECTRIC FAN UNDER A
SEAT OF POROUS MATERIAL.

ARTHUR E. KASE,

7-25

CLEVELAND, OHIO

*\$2 for your original idea if printed.
Write Jerry Langell c/a this newspaper*

Idea PAYOFF



ONCE A YEAR LET'S HAVE A
"GIVE-IT-BACK DAY"
WHEN ALL BORROWERS
RETURN WHAT THEY BORROWED
DURING THE PAST YEAR.

HILLMAN KOEHLER,

10-26

CONWAY GREEN, O.

\$2 for your original idea if printed.

Write Jerry Longell c/o this newspaper